

— THE † CHRISTMAS † CAROLS —

FOR THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL OF ST. JAMES' CHURCH,

KINGSESSING, PHILADELPHIA.

A. D. 1835.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

I

Stars all bright are beaming
From the skies above,
Nature's face all gleaming
Shines with Heaven's own love.

Cho.—Wake and sing, good Christians,
On this Birth-day morn;
Heaven and earth are telling
GOD for man is born.

Here for us abiding,
Cradled in a stall,
All His glory hiding,
See the LORD of all.

Cho.—Wake and sing, &c.

Born that He might lead us
From this desert home,
Guide our way and feed us
Till the end shall come!

Cho.—Wake and sing, &c.

Thousand, thousand blessings
Sing we for His love,
Choral hymns addressing
To our LORD above.

Cho.—Wake and sing, &c.

Glory in the highest
For this wondrous Birth;
Choir of Heaven! thou criest
Peace to all the earth!

Cho.—Wake and sing, &c.

II

We love to hear the Christmas Song
With its merry, merry notes,
We long to catch the angels' strain
As the echo o'er us floats.

Cho.—Sing on, sing on with happy, happy hearts,
Let all be bright and full of joy;
Sing on, sing on, ye merry, merry ones,
His love our songs employ.

We love to swell the glory-song
With a mighty, mighty strain,
And praise our dear Redeemer Lord,
Who shall ever, ever reign.

Cho.—Sing on, Sing on, &c.

Oh, sound it out with silver chimes,
With a tender, tender tone,
For Christ awaits in yonder land
For the coming of His own.

Cho.—Sing on, sing on, &c.

Repeat the first verse.

Reading of Holy Scripture.

III

Hear ye not those anthems ringing,
Ringing through the midnight plain?
Angels choirs on high are singing:
||: "Christ the Saviour's born to reign!" :||
Hallelujah, hallelujah!
Christ the Saviour's born to reign.

Born to reign, though cradled lowly
In the stall where oxen feed;
GOD'S own Son, of Virgin holy,
*||: Hath a humble birth indeed. :||
Blessed Infant, blessed Infant!
Humble is thy birth indeed!

Love to man is still abounding,
"Peace to sinners" is their theme;
And they tell us,—news astounding—
||: "Christ is born in Bethlehem." :||
Hallelujah, hallelujah!
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

In a manger, 'mid the malice
Of the stern December sky,
Not where rises a proud palace,
||: Lies the Dayspring from on high! :||
In a manger, in a manger
Lies the Dayspring from on high.

Yet, has royal palace ever
Held within its courtly hall
One of greater glory? Never!
||: For He's King and Lord of all. :||
Hallelujah, hallelujah!
He is King and Lord of all.

Raise we then our voices ringing,
Ringing with His glorious Name,
'Till they blend with angels singing:
||: "Christ is born in Bethlehem." :||
Shout hosanna, shout hosanna!
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Prayers.

Reception of Children's Offerings.

IV

On Judea's grassy hillsides
Shepherds keep their flocks to-night:
Lo! upon their raptured vision
Bursts an angel robed in light.

Chorus:—Praise the wondrous Incarnation,
GOD and man made one again—
Glory be to GOD in heaven,
Peace on earth, good will to men.

"Fear ye not!" he answereth to them;
"Blessed news of GOD I bring:
Unto you is born a Saviour,—
Christ, the long-expected King."

Chorus:—Praise, &c.

Winging from the courts of heaven
Myriad forms surround that one,
And with voices sweetly blending
Raise the thrilling antiphon.

Chorus:—Praise, &c.

Comes again the starlit stillness;
Haste the shepherds on their way,
Find the Infant with His mother
And adoring homage pay.

Chorus:—Praise, &c.

Rise ye then, earth's weary toilers,
Leave the cares that sleep dispel!
Hark! again the Christmas message
In our night the angels tell.

Chorus:—Praise, &c.

Reading of Reports and giving of Certificates.

V

Softly o'er Judea's heaven
Breaks a light which is not day.
And in sweet, seraphic chorus
Chant the voices far away.
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Thus the heavenly peans ring:
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
"Peace on earth" the angels sing.

Shepherds, in their fear and wonder,
Catch the holy notes above;
Heavenly hosts in countless number
Swelling forth their hymns of love.
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Peace on earth He comes to bring,
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Prince of Peace, this infant King.

With the shepherds at the manger,
Where the wondrous babe is laid,
Let us hail the glorious stranger,
Be like theirs our homage paid.
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Joyfully our voices ring,
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
To our new-born Saviour-King.

Year by year, as time rolls o'er us,
Comes the Christmas-tide again,
With its never-ceasing chorus:
"Peace on earth, good will to men!"
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Sweet as from an angel-tongue,
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Be our loud hosannas sung.

COLLECTS AND BENEDICTION.



Christmas

Church Sunday School Festival

A. D., 1890

Processional Carol.—“All Glory to God in the Highest.”

HARK! Hark! to the Hymn of the ages
That comes through the cycles of Time,
And tell me ye Prophets and Sages
What meaneth the anthem sublime?
Glad tidings, glad tidings it bringeth
From Heaven to man upon earth,
Hark! Hark! for the Universe ringeth
With joy, o'er a Saviour's birth.

Look! Look! on the Star that hath risen
Far over the darkness of night,
Ye men to whom knowledge is given
Whence cometh its marvellous light?
Though bright, when first gilding the heaven,
Yet how hath its glory increased,
Speak, ye to whom wisdom is given
What meaneth that Star in the East?

O mortal! you ask of the story
The angels once brought from on high,
And, awed by its wonderful glory,
You ask of that Star in the sky!

Take heed, be no longer a stranger
To anthem or heavenly sign,
But worship the Babe in the Manger,
E'en Bethlehem's Infant Divine.

Kneel, kneel, in the deepest devotion,
Wing'd legions descend from the sky,
Hark! Hark! like the waves of the ocean
In cadence celestial they cry!
“All glory to God in the Highest”
—We herald Emmanuel's birth—
“All glory to God in the Highest”
With peace and good will upon earth.”

Then shout the glad tidings once given,
Be telling God's merciful mind
In sending a Saviour from heaven
To rescue and ransom mankind!
Sing “Glory to God in the Highest”
To all that are far off and nigh,
“All glory to God in the Highest”
Proclaim through the earth and the sky!

Carol.—“Softly the Night is Sleeping.”

SOFTLY the night is sleeping
On Bethlehem's peaceful hill;
Silent the shepherds watching,
The gentle flocks are still.
But hark! the wondrous music
Falls from the opening sky;
Valley and cliff re-echo,
Glory to God on high!
Glory to God! it rings again:
Peace on the earth, good-will to men.

Day in the East is breaking;
Day o'er the crimsoned earth;
Now the glad world is waking,
Glad in the Saviour's birth!
See, where the clear star bendeth
Above the manger blest;
See, where the infant Jesus
Smiles upon Mary's breast.
Glory to God! we hear again;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men.

Come with the gladsome shepherds,
Quick hastening from the fold;
Come with the wise men pouring
Incense and myrrh and gold;
Come to Him, poor and lowly,
Around the cradle throng;
Come with your hearts of sunshine,
And sing the Angels' song,
Glory to God! tell out again;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men.

Wave ye the wreaths unfading,
The fir-tree and the pine,
Green from the snows of winter,
To deck the holy shrine.
Bring ye the happy children!
For this is Christmas morn;
Jesus, the sinless Infant,
Jesus, the Lord, is born.
Glory to God, to God again,
Peace, peace on earth, good-will to men.

Carol.—“St. Peter's Christmas Carol.”

THE angels sang in the silent night,
While the shepherds watch'd and we
Heav'n's were bright,
And though years like a river have flow'd along,
Yet we are singing the angels' song:
“Peace upon earth, and to men good will,”
And “glory to God,” we are singing still,
And “glory to God,” we are singing still.

They heralded in the joyful morn
When the Prince of Peace as a child was born,
And we look back through the ages dim,
And come, like the shepherds, to worship Him,
Saviour, Redeemer, and Priest, and King,
Our hearts are the gifts that to Thee we bring,
Our hearts are the gifts that to Thee we bring.

Fir-tree, and pine, and the myrtle bough
Are woven in garlands to greet Thee now,
And the frosty sunshine of Christmas morn
Is fairer to us than the light of day,
O Jesus! Lord of the worlds above,
Thine be the glory, and ours the love,
Thine be the glory, and ours the love.

So shall we welcome Thee, year by year,
So shalt Thou grow to our hearts;
So shall no taint of the world's alloy
Shadow the light of our Christmas joy,
While “Peace upon earth, and to men
good will,”
And “glory to God,” we are singing still,
And “glory to God,” we are singing still.

Carol.—"The Nativity."

O SHEPHERDS watching 'mid the snow,
What glorious tidings do ye hear?
See yonder star's resplendent glow,
What angel forms are hovering near?
All-wond'ring earth expectant lies;
Joy thrills each vale and hill and glen,
What burst of rapture from the skies,
"Peace to the earth, good will to men!"
"Peace to the earth, good will to men!"

What mean those gifts so rich and rare?
These Orient Kings in pilgrim guise?
Yon Babe of beauty past compare,
Before whom kneel the great and wise?
O earth-sent Gift of heav'nly love,
To mortals bringing hope again,
O holy message from above,
"Peace to the earth, good will to men!"
"Peace to the earth, good will to men!"

He comes, the Lord of Light and Life!
Our Christ, the pure, the glorified!
He bids the nations end their strife,
And love proclaims through earth so wide;
Hosanna to the King of Kings!
With joy we hail His birth again.
"Glory to God" creation rings:
"Peace to the earth, good will to men!"
"Peace to the earth, good will to men!"

Carol.—"On the Birthday of the Lord."

ON the birthday of the Lord,
Angel hosts with one accord,
Gladsome chant before the throne,
Glory to our God alone!

CHO.—Hail to Thee, O Mary's Son,
Son of God, Eternal One!

Born is our Emmanuel;
Gabriel did the day foretell;
Prophets' eyes afar adored
Him, the sole begotten Word.

CHO.—Hail to Thee, O Mary's Son,
Son of God, Eternal One!

Lo! a seraph tells the tale;
Shepherds sing in hill and vale;
Sing the sinless Saviour's birth,
Sweetest tidings for the earth.

CHO.—Hail to Thee, O Mary's Son,
Son of God, Eternal One!

See the Eastern Kings unfold
Incense, myrrh and ruddy gold
Bending to the infant King,
Glory to our God they sing:

CHO.—Hail to Thee, O Mary's Son,
Son of God, Eternal One!

Hail! thrice hail the golden morn!
Hail to Him, the manger-born;
Born of God's o'ershadowing might,
God of God and Light of Light.

CHO.—Hail to Thee, O Mary's Son,
Hail the Eternal, Holy One!

Carol.—"Ring the glad Bells."

MERRILY out through the midnight sky
Ring! ring the glad bells; for the day
dawns nigh,
When first the Sun of our righteousness
Rose over the world, rose over the world with
His beams to bless.

Merrily out in the early-morn,
Ring! ring the glad bells; for the Christ is born,
A Babe is found in a lowly stall,
Who is Lord and King, who is Lord and King,
and Saviour of all.

Merrily out in the noontide bright,
Ring! ring the glad bells; for a wondrous light
Breaks o'er the earth, and all nations come to
walk in the rays,
To walk in the rays that shall lead them home.

Merrily out at the evening's close,
Ring! ring the glad bells; for the Christian
knows
This Christmas Sun shall most brightly shine
when the shadows come.
When the shadows come that mark life's decline.

Carol.—"Silent Night! Holy Night!"

SILENT night! holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
And you Virgin Mother and Child!
Infant so tender and mild,
Born in heavenly peace,
Born in heavenly peace.

Silent night! holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night! holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light,
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!

REV. S. LORD GILBERSON

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Young Ladies: MISS MARY CONNELL

Young Men: MRS. GEORGE E. SLADEN

SEXTON

JOSEPH BATTY

STATISTICS

Officers	8
Teachers	26
Scholars (Primary)	166
" (Main School)	235
" (Bible Classes)	25
Total	460

Christmas

1894.

Sunday-School of St. James'

OF KINGSESSING

REV. S. LORD GILBERSON
Rector

Processional Hymn

R. S. Willis

HARK! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth

Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

The Apostles' Creed

Versicles

Collects and the Lord's Prayer

Hymn

"All my heart this night rejoices."

ALL my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear,
Far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air
Everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,

"Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,
You are freed;
All you need

I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Here let all,
Great and small,

Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him Who with love is yearning!
Hail the Star,
That from far

Bright with hope is burning!

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee,
And with Thee

Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee for ever,
Far on high,
In the joy

That can alter never.

The Lesson

ISAIAH VII: 10-17

Carol

Wassburn

"Softly the Night is Sleeping."

SOFTLY the night is sleeping
On Bethlehem's peaceful hill;
Silent the Shepherds watching,
The gentle flocks are still.
But hark! the wondrous music
Falls from the opening sky;
Valley and cliff re-echo,
Glory to God on high!
Glory to God! it rings again;
Peace on the earth, good will to men!

Day in the East is breaking;
Day o'er the crimsoned earth;
Now the glad world is waking,
Glad in the Saviour's birth!
See, where the clear star bendeth
Above the manger blest;
See, where the infant Jesus
Smiles upon Mary's breast.
Glory to God! we hear again;
Peace on the earth, good will to men!

Come with the glad some Shepherds,
Quick hastening from the fold;
Come with the wise men pouring
Incense and myrrh and gold:
Come to Him, poor and lowly,
Around the cradle throng;
Come with your hearts of sunshine,
And sing the angels' song.
Glory to God! tell out again;
Peace on the earth, good will to men!

Wave ye the wreaths unfading,
The fir tree and the pine,
Green from the snows of winter,
To deck the holy shrine.
Bring ye the happy children!
For this is Christmas morn;
Jesus, the sinless Infant,
Jesus, the Lord is born.
Glory to God, to God again,
Peace, peace on earth, good will to men!

Presentation of Gifts by the

Scholars

Carol

Haydn

"Silent Night, Holy Night."

SILENT night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly Peace,
Sleep in heavenly Peace!

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Address

Carol

"New Prince, New Pomp."

BEHOLD a simple, tender Babe,
In freezing winter night,
In homely manger trembling lies,
Alas! a piteous sight.
The inns are full; no man will yield
This little Pilgrim bed;
But fore'd is He with senseless beasts
In crib to shroud His head.

Despise Him not for lying here,
First what He is enquire:
An orient pearl is often found
In depth of dirty mire.
Weigh not His crib, His wooden dish,
Nor beasts that by Him feed;
Weigh not His Mother's poor attire,
Nor Joseph's simple weed.

This stable is a Prince's Court,
The crib His chair of state;
The beasts attendants on His pomp,
The wooden dish His plate.
The persons in that poor attire
His royal liv'ries wear;
The Prince Himself is come from heav'n
This pomp is prized there

With joy approach, O Christian soul,
Do homage to thy King;
And highly praise His humble pomp,
Which He from heav'n doth bring

Carol

Schilling

"The Christmas Tree."

THERE'S a wonderful tree, a wonderful
The happy children rejoice to see, [tree
Spreading its branches year by year,
It comes from the forest to flourish here.
Oh! this wonderful tree, with its branches wide
Is always, blooming at Christmas tide.

'Tis not alone in the summer's sheen
Its boughs are broad, and its leaves are green;
It blooms for us when the wild winds blow,
And earth is white with feathery snow:
And this wonderful tree, with its branches

[wide,
Bears many a gift for the Christmas-tide.

And a voice is telling, its boughs among,
Of the shepherds' watch and the angels' song;
Of a holy Babe in a manger low,
The beautiful story of long ago,
When a radiant star threw its beams so wide,
To herald the earliest Christmas-tide.

Then spread thy branches, wonderful tree,
And bring some dainty gift to me,
And fill my heart with a burning love
To Him who came from His home above—
From His beautiful home with the glorified,
To give us the joys of the Christmas-tide.

Distribution of Gifts

to the Scholars

Prayer and Benediction

Recessional Hymn

"Shout the Glad Tidings."

SHOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is king.

Sion, the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His
birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon
earth.

Shout the glad tidings, etc.

Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo
round:
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are
crowned:

Shout the glad tidings, etc.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the glad some Hosanna arise:
Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and
the skies:

Shout the glad tidings, etc.

Officers and Teachers

REV. S. LORD GILBERSON,
Rector and Superintendent.

MR. GEORGE E. SLADEN,
Assistant Superintendent.

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Z Miss Jennie Crumback.

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+ A Mrs. George E. Sladen.

+ B Mr. James S. Cross.

+ I Mr. W. Applebaugh.





Sunday School

of

St. James' Church of Ringessing

Monday Evening, December 24th

Christmas, 1900



...Programme...

PROCESSIONAL—"Hark! the Herald Angels Sing."

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild.
God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

CAROL—"Ring, ye Happy Christmas Bells."

Ring, ye happy Christmas bells,
Ring the precious story:
Christ was born in Bethlehem,
Christ, the King of glory.

Little children, come and learn,
Learn the sweet old story;
Once the Christ, a child like you,
Now is King of glory.

CHORUS—

Ring, bells, ring, Christ is King,
Christ is King of glory;
Christ is born in Bethlehem,
Christ, the King of glory.

SENTENCES

CAROL—"Ring the Merry Christmas Bells."

Hear the merry Christmas bells,
Joy and glad news bringing:
Hear their music as it swells,
Hear the children singing,
Glory be to God on high,
Peace to men be given:
As was sung in years gone by
From the vaults of heaven.

CHORUS.

Ring, ring, ring, ring,
Ring, ring, ye merry Christmas bells,
Ring ring, ring ring,
Ye merry Christmas bells,
What joy, what joy,
What joy on earth your music tells,
O ring the bells, O ring the bells,
The merry Christmas bells.

Ring the merry Christmas bells,
Ring the dear old story:
How each watching shepherd tells
Of the wondrous glory,
How the angels bade them go
Unto Bethlehem's manger:
There to find Him laid so low,
Christ, the humble stranger.

CHORUS.

Ring ye merry Christmas bells,
Ring o'er land and ocean:
Our dear Lord on high now dwells,
Ring our heart's devotion.
May this blessed Christmas tide
Which to us is given:
Ever in our lives abide,
As a boon from heaven.

LORD'S PRAYER

VERSICLES

CAROL—"Everywhere, Everywhere Christmas To-night."

Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine;
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where corn-fields lie sunny and bright;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace, like a dove in its flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

LESSON

CAROL—"O Angels Bright."

BOYS. 1 "O angels bright, in robes of light,
Why wing your earthward way?"

GIRLS. "In David's town, to David's crown,
An Heir is born to-day!
We stand about the Father's throne,
And come as heralds of the Son."

CHORUS—Hosanna! Hosanna in the Highest!

BOYS. 2 "O Star benign, with rays divine,
What message dost Thou bring?"

GIRLS. "Of Virgin mild is born a Child,
Of earth and Heaven the King!
My brightest rays I give to lead
Earth's wisest princes to His bed!"

CHORUS—Hosanna! Hosanna in the Highest!

BOYS. 3 "O Mary Maid, what Child is laid,
In yonder manger stall?"

GIRLS. "The Prince of Heaven, to mortals given,
The King and Lord of all!
For so the Angel said to me
In Nazareth of Galilee!"

CHORUS—Hosanna! Hosanna in the Highest!

ALL. 4 So Angels bright, and Stars of light
And Mary, blessed Maid,
Do all agree that This is He,
In lowly manger laid

Whom ancient prophecies foretell,
JESUS, OUR KING, IMMANUEL!

CHORUS—Hosanna! Hosanna in the Highest!

CREEDS AND COLLECTS

CAROL—"Softly the Night is Sleeping."

Softly the night is sleeping,
On Bethlehem's peaceful hill;
Silent the Shepherds watching,
The gentle flocks are still.
But hark! the wondrous music
Falls from the opening sky;
Valley and cliff re-echo,
Glory to God on high!
Glory to God! it rings again;
Peace on the earth, good will to men!

Day in the East is breaking;
Day o'er the crimsoned earth;
Now the glad world is waking,
Glad in the Saviour's birth!
See, where the clear star bendeth
Above the manger blest;
See, where the infant Jesus
Smiles upon Mary's breast.
Glory to God! we hear again;
Peace on the earth, good will to men!

Come with the gladsome Shepherds,
Quick hastening from the fold;
Come with the wise men pouring
Incense and myrrh and gold:
Come to Him, poor and lowly,
Around the cradle throng;
Come with your hearts of sunshine,
And sing the angels' song.
Glory to God! tell out again;
Peace on the earth, good will to men!

Wave ye the wreaths unfading,
The fir tree and the pine,
Green from the snows of winter,
To deck the holy shrine.
Bring ye the happy children!
For this is Christmas morn;
Jesus, the sinless Infant,
Jesus, the Lord is born.
Glory to God, to God again,
Peace, peace on earth, good will to men!

REPORTS

CAROL—"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear."

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace to the earth, good will to men,
From heav'n's all gracious King:"
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing:
"Peace to the earth, good will to men,
From heav'n's all gracious King!"

Still thro' the cloven sky they come
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
And still their heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world,
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on heav'nly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing:
"Peace to the earth, good will to men,
From heav'n's all gracious King!"

Yet with the woes of sin and strife,
The world has suffer'd long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And men, at war with men,
Hear not the love-song which they bring;
Oh! hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing:
"Peace to the earth, good will to men,
From heav'n's all gracious King!"

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing:
"Peace to the earth, good will to men,
From heav'n's all gracious King!"

ADDRESS

CAROL—"Sing and Rejoice."

Sing and rejoice, O Daughter of Zion,
Sing and rejoice, for Christ the Lord is born.
Sing, sing, sing, sing, for Christ the Lord
born,

|| : The Lord is born in Bethlehem. : ||

There were shepherds abiding in the field,
Keeping watch o'er their flocks by night,
And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them:
And the glory of the Lord shone round about
them:
And they were sore afraid.
And the angel said unto them, Fear not:
For, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy,
Which shall be to all people, to all people.
For unto you is born in the city of David, a Saviour,
A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.
His name shall be called Wonderful, Wonderful,
Counsellor,
The mighty God, the everlasting Father,
The Prince, the Prince of Peace.
His name shall be called Wonderful, Wonderful,
Counsellor,
The mighty God, the everlasting Father,
The Prince, the Prince of Peace. Amen.

DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS

CAROL—"The Christmas Song."

There is a song—the sweetest ever sung,
Long, long ago through starry arches rung,
A song the world shall never cease to sing,
The song of Christ our Saviour and our King.

CHORUS—

Oh, song of the Christmastide,
Ring over the world so wide,
Till won by thy message sweet,
The world is at Jesus' feet.
Oh, song of the Christmastide,
Ring over the world so wide,
Till won by thy message sweet,
The world is at Jesus' feet.

The shepherds watching o'er their flocks by
night,
Saw in the skies a radiant heav'nly light,
And yet more wond'rous were those thrilling
strains,
That rang above the far Judean plains.

CHORUS.

E'en when the great wide world shall cease to
move,
That song shall live of Jesus' wond'rous love,
For ah, the sweetest song that angels sing,
Is of the coming of the Saviour King.

CHORUS.

BENEDICTION



Jubilate, Christ is Born

Now on wings of faith and gladness
All our spirits rise,
Songs of love to God the Father
Thrill the happy skies;
Christ is born! the throng in glory
Sweetly chant the wondrous story,
Jubilate, Jubilate,
Christ is born!

CHORUS

Peace on earth the angels cry,
Glory be to God on high!
Jubilate, jubilate,
Christ is born!

Earth with notes of joy is teeming,
Near and far away,
Love from every eye is beaming,
On this blessed day;
Christ is born, the choirs are telling,
Glad hosannas loudly swelling,
Jubilate, Jubilate,
Christ is born!

Hearts are filled with adoration,
Like the Shepherd men
When they saw the Star of Jesus,
Lighting hill and glen:
Christ is born! we cry victorious,
Telling out the tidings glorious,
Jubilate, Jubilate,
Christ is born!

Collects

Benediction

Recessional

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him
still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.

St. James' Church of Kingssessing

CHRISTMAS

....1901....

S. Lord Gilberson, Rector

ORDER OF SERVICE



Processional

Come Hither, Ye Faithful

Come hither, ye faithful,
Triumphantly sing!
Come see in the manger
The angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten
With joyful accord!
O come ye, come hither,
O come ye, come hither,
O come ye, come hither to worship
the Lord.

True Son of the Father,
He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin
He doth not despise.
To Bethlehem hasten, etc.

Hark! hark to the angels!
All singing in heav'n,
"To God in the highest
All glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten, etc.

To Thee, then, O Jesu,
This day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honour
Through heaven and earth;
True Godhead incarnate!
Omnipotent Word!
O come, let us hasten,
O come, let us hasten,
O come, let us hasten,
To worship the Lord! Amen.

Versicles

Lord's Prayer

Venite Adoremus Dominum

The snow lay on the ground,
The stars shone bright,
When Christ our Lord was born,
On Christmas night,
Venite adoremus
Dominum.

'Twas Mary, Virgin pure,
Of holy life,
That brought into this world
The God-made man.
The angels hovered round,

And sang this song,
Venite adoremus
Dominum.

And then that manger, poor,
Became a throne;
For He whom Mary bore
Was God, the Son.
Oh, come, then, let us join
The Heavenly Host,
To praise the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost.

Lesson

Twinkle, Shining Stars

Twinkle, twinkle, shining stars,
In the skies above,
Telling in your quiet way,
God's unfailing love.

Chorus
Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, twinkle,
Shining clear and bright,
Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, twinkle,
Jewels of the night.

Twinkle, twinkle, little stars,
How could you keep still
While the angels sang for joy
Over field and hill?—Cho.

Twinkle, twinkle, little stars,
Lit by love divine,
Tell the tale of Jesus' birth,
As you brightly shine.—Cho.

Creed

Collects

Noel. Hail Gentle King

Noel, Noel, Noel, Hail gentle King!

Blest be thy manger throne,
Blest be this Stable mean, this Lodging lowly,
Blest be this royal city Bethlehem,
Blest be Thy Mother Holy.

Hail, Gracious Lord! Blest be the Kindly Night,
Hushing in slumber pure the World unholy,
Veiling in dusky shade the landscape wide,
Hiding Thy Cabin Lowly.

Hail Prince of Peace! Blest be Thy Star above,
Telling the Sleeping Earth the happy Story;
Blest the Angelic Choir, whose echoing song
Welcomes Thy rising Glory.

Hail, Light of Light! Rise on our darkened Hearts,
Let Thy bright Beams dispel our Sin and Sadness,
Brighter and Brighter shining, till the Day
Dawn in eternal Gladness.

Hail, Lord of Life! Blest be Thy wondrous Love,
Blest be Thy pitying Care for Sinners friendless,
Blest be the Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Blest through the Ages endless.

Noel, Noel, Noel.

Address—Rev. W. M. Groton

Sing Glad Hosannas

Sing glad Hosannas! the Saviour is come!
Angels from heaven His coming proclaim;
Earth long has waited His coming below,
Now He is here, we give praise to His name.

CHORUS.

Ring the bells for Christmas-tide!
Send the music far and wide!
Ring! O! ring a merry lay!
Ring to Jesus' Natal Day.
Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!
Send the music far and wide!
A song of Christmas-tide

Lord of all lords, and the King of all Kings,
Light of the world and the Saviour of all;
Comes to the world as a weak little Babe,
Making His bed in a poor cattle stall.

Cho.

Round that rude manger the Shepherds rejoice;
While in the heavens, the angels still sing;
Monarchs lie prostrate before that small Babe,
Knowing there lies their Messiah and King.

Cho.

Distribution of Gifts

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ST. JAMES' CHURCH OF KINGSESSING



S. LORD GILBERSON, A. M., Rector.

Processional

COME ALL YE FAITHFUL.

O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumph,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Ccm and behold Him Born, the King of Angels;

O come, let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.
Amen.

God of God, Light of Light
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten, not created;
O come let us adore Him, etc.

Sing, choirs of Angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God In the Highest;
O come let us adore Him, etc.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing;
O come let us adore Him, etc.

* * *

Versicles and Lord's Prayer

Carol

IN THE FIELD WITH THEIR FLOCKS.

In the field with their flocks abiding,
They lay on the dewy ground;
And glimm'ring under the star-light,
The sheep lay white around
When the light of the Lord stream'd ov'r them,
And lo! from the heaven above,
An angel leaned from the glory
And sang his song of love:—
He sang, that first sweet Christmas,
The song that shall never cease,
"Glory to God in the highest,
On earth good will and peace.

"To you in the City of David,
A Saviour is born to-day!"
And sudden a host of the heav'nly ones
Flash'd forth to join the lay!
O never hath sweeter message
Thrill'd home to the souls of men,
And the Heav'ns themselves had never heard
A gladder choir till then,—
For they sang that Christmas Carol,
That never on earth shall cease, &c.

And the shepherds came to the Manger,
And gaz'd on the Holy Child;
And camly o'er that rude cradle

The Virgin Mother smil'd;
And the sky, in the star-lit silence,
Seem'd full of the angel lay;
"To you in the City of David
A Saviour is born to-day;"
Oh they sang—and I ween that never
The carol on earth shall cease, &c.

* * *

Lesson

Carol: Primary School

THE LITTLE LORD JESUS.

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head,
The stars in the bright sky looked down
where He lay—
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

* * *

Creed

Collects

Carol

O SOFT AND BRIGHT WAS THE STARRY NIGHT.

O soft and bright was the starry night,
And the fields in glory smiled,
When the joyous song of the angel throng
Gave thanks for the Kindly child;
And peace and love from the realms above
Came down as a gift sublime,
To the wond'ring earth, in the joy and mirth
Of the new sweet Christmas time.
The stars are bright and our hearts are light,
For glad is the Christmas time,
For glad is the Christmas time.

O soft and bright is the starry night,
Above the fields of snow;
As when the song of the angel throng
Brought joy to the world below;
Still peace and love from the realms above
Came down as a gift sublime,
Still laughs the earth in the joy and mirth
Of the dear old Christmas time.
The earth is bright and our hearts are light,
For glad is the Christmas time,
For glad is the Christmas time.

O still the night shall awake delight,
When earth her King shall know;
And the voice of praise thro' the future days,
Shall sweeter and sweeter grow.
No heart so cold, when the tale is told,
But shall welcome the joyous time,
And join the song of the heav'nly throng,
When the bells of Christmas chime.
The earth is bright and our hearts are light,
When the bells of Christmas chime,
When the bells of Christmas chime.

* * *

Address

Carol

THE MAGI.

They came from the East, from the source
of light;
Where ages ago the day was born;
Whence rides the sun in his wondrous might,
His chariot wet with the dew of morn.
They turned from the sun to track a star,
But never for this did their zeal grow less;
And they hail'd at last, after journeying far,
The glorious Son of Righteousness.

They came from the East, the Land of spice,
And laden with perfumes rich and rare;
A fragrant and precious sacrifice
Like incense of humble and noisy pray'r.
They found a flow'r in Bethlehem's inn,
Far sweeter than in the Orient grows;
Unsoil'd of earth, untouch'd of sin,
Was the bud of Sharon's lovely Rose.

They came from the East, and of Kingly state
Their peers had been in their native land;
Yet now for them all it was meet to mate
With the lowly carpenter's family band.
For in that infant meek and fair
They marked the signs of lofty birth;
And gladly they gave him homage there—
The rightful King of all the earth.

* * *

Distribution of Gifts

Carol

NAZARETH.

Though poor be the chamber, come here,
come and adore;
Lo! the Lord of Heaven, Hath to mortals
given,
Life forevermore.

Shepherds who folded your flocks beside you,
Tell what was told by angel voices near.
To you this day is born He who will guide
you
Through paths of peace to living waters
clear.
Though poor be the chamber, &c.

Kings from a far land; draw near and be-
hold Him,
Led by the beam whose warning bade ye
come;—
Your crowns cast down,—with robe royal
enfold Him;
Your King descends to earth from brighter
home.
Though poor be the chamber, &c.

Wind, to the cedars proclaim the joyful
story,
Wave of the sea, the tidings bear afar,
The night is gone! Behold, in all its glory,
All broad and bright rises the Eternal
Morning Star!
Though poor be the chamber, &c.

* * *

Collects

Benediction

Recessional

THE ANGEL'S SONG.

O'er the manger the glad song wakened,
This natal song,
And they chanted in tones triumphant,
The angel throng;
For the manger became his cradle,
That birthday dear,
There He slumbered while angels hovered
In silence near.

CHORUS.

Holy song! angels began the strain,
Joyful song! Jesus is born to reign.
Let the mighty choral ring!
Birthsong of Jesus, birthsong of the King.

Blessed choral, the angel chorus,
Sweet peace on earth,
Unto God be the highest glory
Thro' Jesus' birth;
Song revealing true hope and promise,
Dear natal song;
May His subjects in loving service
Its strains prolong.—Cho.

Evermore may the angel chorus
In volume swell,
Evermore may its blessed meaning
In mankind dwell.
Evermore may His hallowed presence
Breathe out sweet peace,
And God's glory, His highest glory,
On earth increase.—Cho.



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CHRISTMAS
EVE

1903.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH OF KINGSESSING

S. LORD GILBERSON, A. M., Rector.

PROCESSIONAL

COME, ALL FRIENDS, AND KEEP THE FEAST.

Come, all friends, and keep the Feast,
From the highest to the least;
Young and old, and rich and poor,
Open stands the Church's door;
One and all, with joy and mirth,
Join to keep the Saviour's Birth.
Noel, Noel, good news we tell;
Christ is born, Noel, Noel, Noel!

Hark! the merry Christmas chim
Welcomes in the blessed time;
And the organ's mighty strain
Rattles every window pane,
While the roof and rafters ring
With the people's carolling.
Cho.—Noel, Noel, etc.

On the holy altar's shrine
Christmas tapers gleam and shine;
High on arch and chancel screen
Hang the Christmas garlands green;
Christmas banners as they wave
Bear the chorus down the nave:
Cho.—Noel, Noel, etc.

Earth may smile with sunshine bright,
Wintry snow lie cold and white;
Lowering clouds may pour their rain,
Break winds howl across the plain—
Clouds or sunshine, calm or storm,
Christmas joy all hearts must warm.
Cho.—Noel, Noel, etc.

* * * *

SENTENCES

VERSICLES AND LORD'S PRAYER

CAROL: PRIMARY CLASS

SING A SONG OF CHRISTMAS.

Sing a song of Christmas,
Sing it once again;
While the stars are shining bright,
O'er snowy hill and plain.

CHORUS.

Sing a song of Christmas
Merrily, merrily, sing;
Blessed, blessed holiday,
The birthday of our King.

Sing a song of Christmas,
Sing it loud and strong,
Let the pealing of the bells,
The joyous notes prolong. Cho.

Sing a song of Christmas,
Sing it sweet and clear;
Day of peace and love and joy,
The best day of the year. Cho.

* * * *

LESSON

CAROL

CHRISTIAN CHILDREN, WAKE AND LISTEN.

Christian children, wake and listen,
Songs are breaking o'er the earth;
While the stars in heaven glisten,
Hear the news of Jesus' birth:
Long ago, to lonely meadows
Angels bro't the message down;
Still each year, thro' mid-night shadows,
It is heard in every town.

What is this that they are telling,
Singing in the quiet street,
While their voices high are swelling,
What sweet words do they repeat?
Words to bring us greater gladness,
Though our hearts from cares are free,
Words to chase away our sadness,
Cheerless though our hearts may be.

Christ has left His throne of glory,
And a lowly cradle found;
Well might angels tell the story,
Well may we their words resound:
Christian children, wake and listen,
Songs are ringing through the earth,
While the stars in heaven glisten,
Hail with joy your Saviour's birth!

* * * *

CREED

COLLECTS

CAROL

A VIRGIN DID COME.

A Virgin did come from lowliest home,
And shelter she fain in a manger would find;
For full was the inn, and no room was within,
Save where to the stall the mute oxen they bind.

REFRAIN.

O how wondrous the love and the deep humility
Of Him who was laid in the manger for me.

That Babe was a King, mystic gifts, lo, they bring,
Sure tokens they were of some great One to be,
To Bethlehem led, Eastern sages have sped
From afar "The Desire of all Nations" to see.
Ref.—O how wondrous, etc.

Accomplished their hope, their treasures they ope—
Gold, frankincense, myrrh, to that Infant they
brought,
Gifts costly and rare, full of meaning they were,
Though not yet unveiled were the great truths they
taught.

Ref.—O how wondrous, etc.

No tokens of state round that Royal Babe wait,
Seeming least, and yet greatest of monarch was He;
But in reverence low, princely Magi did bow,
As though they divined all His true dignity.
Ref.—O how wondrous, etc.

* * * *

ADDRESS

CAROL

WHAT SUDDEN BLAZE OF SONG.

What sudden blaze of song
Spreads o'er the expanse of Heaven?
In waves of light it thrills along,
Th' angelic signal given—
"Glory to God!" from yonder central fire
Flows out the echoing lay beyond the starry quire,
Flows out the echoing lay beyond the starry quire,
Wrapped in His swaddling bands,
And in His manger laid,
The Hope and Glory of all lands
Is come to this world's aid:
No peaceful home upon His cradle smiled,
Guests rudely went and came, where slept the royal
Child.

But where Thou dwellest, Lord,
No other thought should be,
Once duly welcomed and adored,
How should I part with Thee?
Bethlehem must lose Thee soon, but Thou wilt grace
The single heart to be Thy sure abiding place.

Think on th' eternal home,
The Saviour left for you;
Think on the Lord most holy, come
To dwell with hearts untrue:
So shall ye tread untired His pastoral ways,
And in the darkness sing your carol of high praise.

* * * *

DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS AND PRIZES

CAROL

NOW JOIN WE ALL WITH HOLY MIRTH.

Now join we all with holy mirth,
To celebrate our Saviour's birth,
For He has come from heaven to earth
In humble guise and lowly;
The heavens the brightest planet lent,
That e'er had graced their firmament,
And kings from the far east were sent,
To greet this babe so holy.

And from each starry orb around,
Broke forth such strange, celestial sound,
Th' entranced shepherds on the ground
Stand spell-bound, inly dreaming.
If such divine, melodious hymn,
Of Cherubim and Seraphim,
These harmonies that round them swim,
Are real, or only seeming.

Fear not, O shepherds! nought but bliss
Can come of heavenly rout like this;
The angel's gracious message is
(Love with his accents blended),
"All glory be to God on high!
And peace on earth, for which a sigh
Hath long been raised, e'en now is nigh,
Immanuel hath descended."

"For unto you this Child is born,
His swaddling clothes hold not in scorn,
Nor Virgin Mother, so forlorn,
His nature He is veiling;
The Wonderful—the Counsellor,
The mighty God Himself is there,
Has come your deepest woes to share—
A Saviour, all-availing!"

Then with the shepherds we will go—
Come, young and old, come, high and low,
We'll troop to Bethlehem and so
Low bending each confessing,
We'll cast away our nature's sin,
Pardon and grace we've come to win,
We knock, O Jesus! take us in,
Into Thy fold we're pressing.

Thus in our ears, life's path along,
Shall linger still the angel's song,
Its theme of comfort, simple, strong,
Till heaven's bright day is dawning
Nor will we fall with honours meet,
With thankful hearts and carols sweet,
As each year runs its course, to greet
Thine advent, Christmas morning!

* * * *

BENEDICTION

DOXOLOGY

"Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow."



Saint James of Kingessing Sunday School

TEACHERS AND OFFICERS.

Star Roll.

Mrs. George Batty
Miss Laura Bensall

Miss Clara Colflesh
Mr. George Grayson

Miss Katherine Lindsay
Miss Elsie Tangye

Honor Roll.

Edward M. Cross
Miss Helen Cross

Miss Sadie Hamilton
Miss Maude Harris

J. LeBold Kugler
Mrs. Albert Crumback

MAIN SCHOOL

Star Roll

Bessie Bradley
May Benner
Lucy Batty
Edna Cooley
Elizabeth Cooley
Florence Crumback
Henrietta Colflesh
David Cheyne, Jr.
Anna Cross
Frank Crumback
James Cross, Jr.
Jay Davis
Irwin Dunstan
Horace Dunstan
Alfred Davis
Walter Egee
Willie Gilmore
Alfred Ghieslin
Anna Dunstan
Isabel Gilmore

Florence Greason
Grace Hartford
Freda Hornberger
Anna Hornberger
Emily Hornberger
Sadie Hornberger
Edith Hornberger
Edith Hamilton
Bertie Hamilton
Harry Hornberger
Samuel Heisler
Willie Heisler
Sadie Irwin
Sarah McKnight
Willie McKnight
Josephine McKnight
Willie Melon
Harry Melon
Gussie Melon
Thomas Marsden

Isaac Massey
James Melon
Lidie Murphy
Ethel Marsden
George Marsden
Lillie Neely
Mary Palmer
James Palmer
Irene Palmer
Anna Purvis
Ethel Phillips
Maud Rhodes
Henrietta Smith
Eva Smith
Mabel Schussler
James Smith
Robert Smith
Blanche Troupe
Fred Wilson

Honor Roll

Robert Averill
Bruce Beith
Archie Egee
Frank Hollingsworth
John Hollingsworth

Laura Hancock
Mary Hayman
Stella Hawthorne
Ethel Kugler
Mabel Ogden

John Ogden
Albert Troupe
Thomas White
Anna May Urian

PRIMARY SCHOOL

Star Roll

Louden Benner
Minerva Benner
Sarah Cooley
Gertrude Dunstan

Mabel Greason
Marian Gilbertson
May Hamilton
Frank Greason

Robert Hornberger
Aaron Palmer
Ada Tangye

Honor Roll

Katherine Bauer
Susie Bye
Hannah Brown
Olive Chéyne
Mary Davie
Lizzie Hunter

E'sie Hunter
Mary Purvis
James Doyle
Theo. Rodman
George Scott
Elmer Smith

Olive M. Scott
Helen Scott
Mary Tidswell
Annie Waldow
Myrtle Yocum
Ida May Yocum

Christmas 1904

SAINT JAMES' SUNDAY SCHOOL
OF KINGESSING
Rev. S. Lord Gilbertson, A. M., Rector

Processional

Christmas Chimes are Ringing

Hark! a merry chime, Heard in every clime,
'Tis the Christmas joy-bells pealing;
Far o'er land and sea, Rings their melody.
On the winds sweet sounds are stealing.
Merry Christmas bells, Now their music tells
Once again of Jesus' birth;
Love our hearts should fill, Peace He bro't,
good-will,
Wonderful gifts to earth.

CHORUS.

Christmas chimes are ringing, Happy music
flinging
Far and wide till echoes ring on earth's re-
motest shore;
In their joy partaking, Harmony awaking.
Praise and magnify His name forever-more

Merrily they swing, Let their sweet notes
bring
Blessed tho'ts of that dear story;
Of the holy night, And the angels bright
Who came down from realms of glory.
Silvery tones that blend, Happiness should
lend
To each mortal worn and sad;
Banish pain and care, In the message share,
Hear now their tidings glad. Cho.

Ring on, ever ring, For our Lord and King;
Ring, ye bells of Christmas tide;
Praising God above, Till your song of love
Tro' our lives shall e'er abide.
Let your grand refrain, Swell in joy again,
As we chant our hymns of praise;
Bringing us good cheer, Ring on, bells so
dear,
Ring on, this day of days. Cho.

Lords Prayer

Versicles

Carol

See Amid the Winter's Snow.

See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

CHORUS.

Hail! thou ever blessed morn!
Hail Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Lo within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He, who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim!
Cho.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, &c.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
Cho.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, &c.

"As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's Birth."
Cho.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, &c.

Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!
Cho.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, &c.

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!
Cho.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, &c.

Lesson
Carol

What Child is This

What Child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping;
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard, and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
The Cross be borne, for me, for you;
Hail! Hail! the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, King, to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthroned Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy! joy! for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Creed

Collects

Carol—Infant School

Jesus is His Name

We have come to worship Him
On this happy day,
He will bless us every one—
Take our sins away.

REFRAIN.

Sweetly, sweetly we will sing
Hail, all hail the New Born King
Now His blessing we will claim—
Jesus is His name.

We have come to offer Him
Songs of joyful praise,
As we gather in his house
On this day of days.

REFRAIN.

Sweetly, sweetly we will sing
Hail, all hail our New Born King.
Now His blessing we will claim—
Jesus is His name.

Carol

Christ our King on Christmas morn
In each heart anew is born
If, with love so deep and strong,
For His blessed presence we sincerely long.

Hark, as we listen, sweet strains divine,
Visions of glory all around us shine;
Over the world by love He shall reign,
Christ comes in splendor to earth again.

With the glow of heaven's own light
Christ will glorify our night ;
Life move on to music sweet,
When the Saviour's coming truly we en-
treat. . Cho.

Carol

On this happy festal day a countless band,
Lift their hearts and voices in an anthem
grand,
Blending in rare harmony till every land
Echoes with its sweet refrain;
Love so great, the theme they sing forever-
more.
Wondering angels listen and adore
As the Christmas story o'er and o'er
Is told again.

Glad praises sing unto our King,
Join that wond'rous angel throng,
In their grand triumph song, to Christ our
King,
Our mighty King, praise and glory ever-
more belong.

Nations raise in unison a chant sublime,
Now exultantly it rings in every clime,
Heav'nly melody, whose music for all time
Discord nevermore can mar;
'Tis the song that angels bro't from realms
so bright,
Shepherds heard with joy that Holy night,
Glory filled the sky from God's own light
Thro' gates ajar. Cho.

Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

¶ All kneeling :

O Almighty God, who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify Thee by their deaths; Mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocence of our lives, and constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ After which the Minister shall say :

The Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*



Retrocessional—Hymn 51 Mendelssohn

HARK! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies:
With th' angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the Everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity;
Pleased as Man with men to dwell:
Jesus, our Immanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory as of old, to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.



The Christmas-tide Festival

Sunday School St. James of Kingessing

Rev. S. Lord Gilberson, M.A.
Rector



Saturday Evening, December 23
at 7.45 o'clock



The Festival Service . . .

✠ ✠

Processional—Hymn 49 *Adeste Fidelis*

“O Come, All Ye Faithful”

O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant:
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem:
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of angels:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb:
Very God,
Begotten, not created:
O come, let us adore Him, etc.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God
In the highest;
O come, let us adore Him, etc.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Amen.

¶ Then shall the Minister say :

LET US PRAY.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And
lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ Then likewise he shall say:

O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

¶ Here, all **STANDING UP**, the Minister shall say:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. *Amen.*

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Carol—"The Annunciation" *Dr. J. H. Cornell*

HOLY Joseph and Mary,
They went up from Galilee,
They went up to Bethlehem,
A city of Judea.

CHORUS.

Gloria in excelsis,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Humble shepherds of Bethlehem
In the fields abiding were—
In the field, at dead of night,
Their flocks from danger guarding.
Gloria, etc.

All at once, came upon them,
Came the Angel of the Lord,
Shone great brightness round about
And they were sore affrighted.
Gloria, etc.

Unto them said the Angel:
"Fear not: for I bring good news,
Bear a message full of joy
And gladness unto all men;
Gloria, etc.

"In yon city of David
Unto you is born this day,
Born the Saviour long desired,
And He's the Lord th' Anointed!
Gloria, etc.

"Mark this sign that I give you:
Ye shall find the Holy Child
All enwrapped in swaddling clothes
And lying in a manger."

Gloria, etc.

Then appeared, in a twinkling,
With the Angel countless throngs,
Throngs of heavenly spirits bright,
Who praised God, thus saying:
Gloria, etc.

"Glory in the highest,
Glory unto God be given:
Peace comes down to bless the earth,
God's love is shown towards all men."
Gloria, etc.

✠ ✠

The Lesson—*St. Matthew ii, 1-11.*

Hymn 61—(*The Primary School*) *Holy Voices*

HARK! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly alleluias rise.

Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

"Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound."
Amen.

✠ ✠

¶ Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed:

¶ And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly **KNEELING**,
the Minister first pronouncing:

The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray: O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us Thy salvation.

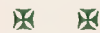
Minister. O Lord, save the State.
 Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.
 Minister. Endue Thy Ministers with righteousness.
 Answer. And make Thy chosen people joyful.
 Minister. O Lord, save Thy people.
 Answer. And bless Thine inheritance.
 Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.
 Answer. For it is Thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.
 Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
 Answer. And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

Almighty God, who hast given us Thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin; Grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the same Spirit ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

Lighten our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of Thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*



Carol—"There Dwelt in Old Judea" Dr. R. Jackson

HERE dwelt in old Judea,
 A maiden fair to see;
 The Mother mild and undefiled,
 Of a blessed Babe was she.

CHORUS.
 Sing Noel, sing Noel,
 And merry be alway;
 For Christ was born in the early morn
 All on a Christmas Day.

And as the Infant Jesus
 Lay on His lowly bed,
 A circle bright of heavenly light
 Shone round about His head.
 Sing Noel, etc.

The shepherds bowed before Him,
 While angels swift did fly
 On blest employ, with songs of joy,
 To fill the starry sky.
 Sing Noel, etc.

For this was Prince Emmanuel,
 Who laid aside His crown;
 And all to win our souls from sin
 Unto the earth came down.
 Sing Noel, etc.

Now God, my dear Redeemer,
 I give my heart to thee;
 For, by my word, this loving Lord
 Shall be the Lord of me.
 Sing Noel, etc.



Address by the Rector

Carol—"St. Peter's Christmas Carol" J. B. Marsh

THE angels sang in the silent night,
 While the shepherds watched and the heavens were bright,
 And tho' years like a river have flowed along,
 Yet we are singing the angels' song:
 "Peace upon earth, and to men good-will,
 And glory to God," we are singing still,
 And "glory to God," we are singing still.

They heralded in the joyful morn,
 When the Prince of Peace as a child was born,
 And we look back through the ages dim,
 And come, like the shepherds, to worship Him;
 Saviour, Redeemer, and Priest, and King,
 Our hearts are the gifts that to Thee we bring,
 Our hearts are the gifts that to Thee we bring.

Fir-tree and pine, and the myrtle bough,
 Are woven in garlands to greet Thee now;
 And the frosty sunshine of Christmas-day
 Is fairer to us than the light of May.
 O Jesus! Lord of the worlds above,
 Thine be the glory, and ours the love!
 Thine be the glory, and ours the love.

So shall we welcome Thee, year by year;
 So shalt Thou grow to our hearts more dear;
 So shall no taint of the world's alloy
 Shadow the light of our Christmas joy,
 While "Peace upon earth, and to men good-will
 And glory to God," we are singing still,
 And "glory to God" we are singing still.

LET US PRAY.

1908



SUNDAY SCHOOL OF ST. JAMES CHURCH
OF KINGSESSING
1760 A. D.

Christmas Festival

December 24, 1908, 8 p. m.

S. LORD GILBERSON, M. A. RECTOR

Processional

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

Carol

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear!

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heav'n's all gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still thro' the cloven sky they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heav'nly wing,
And ever, o'er its babel sound,
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,

With painful steps and slow,
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hast'ning on,
By prophet-bards fore-told,
When, with the ever circling years,
Comes on the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the world send back the song,
Which now the angels sing.

Versicles

Lord's Prayer

Carol

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in Thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together,
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Lesson

Carol

What Child is This

What Child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping;
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard, and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
The Cross be borne, for me, for you;
Hail! Hail! the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, King, to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthroned Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy! joy! for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Creed and Prayers

Carol

Once a Little Baby Lay

Once a little baby lay,
Cradled on the fragrant hay,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas;
Stranger bed a babe ne'er found,
Wond'ring cattle stood around,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

By the shining vision taught,
Shepherds for the Christ Child sought,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas;
Guided in a starlit way,
Wise men came their gifts to pay,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

And today the whole glad earth

Praise God for that child's birth,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas;
For the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Came to bless the earth that day,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

Address

Carol

Everywhere Everywhere, Christmas To-night.

Christmas in lands of fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine,
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where corn-fields lie sunny and bright;

Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace, like a dove in its flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master
of all;

No palace too great—no cottage too small,
The angels who welcome Him sing from the height,

"In the city of David a King in His might."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Then let every heart keep its Christmas within
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred of sin,
Christ's care for the weakest, Christ's courage
for right,

Christ's dread of the darkness, Christ's love
of the light,

Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

So the stars of the midnight which compass us
round,

Shall see a strange glory and hear a sweet
sound,

And cry, "Look! the earth is aflame with
delight,

O sons of the morning rejoice at the sight."

Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Reading of Reports

Carol

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night.

While Shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind,
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day,
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:
The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands
And in manger laid."

Thus spake the Seraph; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of Angels, praising God, who thus
Address their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease."

Distribution of Stars

Carol

All my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear,
Far and near,

Sweetest angel voices;

"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air
Everywhere

Now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,

"Flee from woe and danger!

Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,
You are freed;
All you need

I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!

Here let all,
Great and small,

Kneel in awe and wonder!

Love Him Who with love is yearning!

Hail the Star,
That from far
Bright with hope is burning!

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee,
And with Thee

Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high,
In the joy
That can alter never.

Distribution of Prizes

Carol

Joy Fills Our Inmost Hearts Today

Joy fills our inmost hearts today!
The royal Child is born;
The angel hosts in glad array
His advent keep this morn.

Rejoice, rejoice!

Th' incarnate Word
Has come at last on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard,
Emmanuel, Emmanuel!

Low at the cradle throne we bend,
We wonder and adore;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend,
No joy was sweet before.

Rejoice, rejoice!

Th' incarnate Word
Has come at last on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard,
Emmanuel, Emmanuel!

For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manger shrine,
When, folded in Thy mother's arms,
We see Thee, Babe divine.

Th' incarnate Word
Has come at last on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard,
Emmanuel, Emmanuel!

Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep Thy birthday bright,
With service undefiled.

Rejoice, rejoice!

Th' incarnate Word
Has come at last on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard,
Emmanuel, Emmanuel!

Benediction

1908

GOLD STARS

Five Years Perfect Attendance

Harry Hornberger
Robert Hornberger
Alfred Davis

Margaret Glasgoe
Anna Hornberger
Minerva Benner

May Hamilton
Harry Smith
Lizzie Hunter

SILVER STARS

One Year Perfect Attendance

TEACHERS

Miss Laura Bonsall

Miss Blanche Troupe

Miss Katie Hart

Miss Sadie Irwin

SCHOLARS

Sadie Berry
Lucy Berry
Susie Bye
Anna Bauer
Lauden Benner
Katharine Bauer
Sarah Cooley
Edna Cooley
Clarence Cooper
Alfred Chambers
George Craig
Edward Coyle
Ida May Chambers
Ethel Craig
Olive Cheyne
Alma May Cheyne
Mary Davies
Fred Dewees

Gertrude Dewees
Archie Egee
Edna Fink
Dorothy Fisher
Walter Gruver
Frank Greason
Grant Gehret
Emma Gruver
Charlotte Gruver
Marion O. Gilbertson
Milton Greason
Marie Glasgoe
May Greason
Anna Humes
Willie Humes
Samuel Hewitt
Emily Hornberger
Freda Hornberger

Elsie Hunter
Sadie Humes
Ida Humes
Bessie Hollingsworth
Albert Irwin
Helen Kahler
Warren Kahler
John Kolb
Willie Mellon
Gus Mellon
Harry Mellon
Ella McKnight
John Moore
Mabel Ogden
Florence May Powers
Mary Purvis
Anna Purvis
Frank Powers

Aaron Palmer
Walter Powers
Gertrude Purvis
Theodore Rodman
Helen Rambo
Dorothy Rahrer
Helen Scott
Elmer Smith
Robert Smith
John Schmehl
Mabel Smith
Lettie Snowden
William Sampson
Olive Scott
George Smith
Edward Waldoe
Emily Wagner
Anna Waldoe

HONOR ROLL

TEACHERS

Mrs Charles Benner

Mrs. William Jeffreys

Richard Tangye, Ass't Supt.

SCHOLARS.

Dorothy Applebaugh
Alexander Chambers
George Chatham
Alonzo Dewees
Walter Egee
Helen Gehret
Sarah Gehret
Aubrey Gehret

Sadie Hornberger
Jennie Henderson
Mary Hunter
Lide Hamilton
George Hutchinson
Beatrice Karn
Albert Lucy
Frank Mustoe

Earle Mills
Earle Oates
Irene Powers
Irene Palmer
William Riday
Mary Rundle
John Scott
James Smith

Mary Scott
Mary Schmehl
Ada Tangye
Richard Tangye
Austin Urian
James Watson
Fred Williams
Herbert Woolfall
Addis Zeigler

St. James Church of Kingsessing Sunday School

1910

OFFICER
Albert Rundle

Miss Esther White
Miss Laura Bonsall

TEACHERS
Mrs. Charles Benner
Mrs. C. A. Clease
Miss Laura Hancock

Miss Sadie Irwin
Mr. C. A. Clease

GOLD STAR

Richard Tangye, Supt.
Ida Chambers
Mamie Cooper
Milton Greason

Mable Smith
Dorothy Rahrer
Frank Powers
Wm. Mellon

Mary Davies
Frank G. Mustoe
Anna Waldoe
Bessie Hollingsworth

SILVER STARS

BOYS

Albert Irwin
Joseph Scott
Theodore Rodman
Aaron Palmer
Austin Urian
Alonzo Dewees
William Humes
Harry Bair
Frank Greason
James Smith
Samuel Hewitt
Edward Waldow
Fred Williams
Edward Coyle

Percy Chambers
Walter Egee
Frank Hollingsworth
Archie Egee
James Watson
Frederick Rundle
Alfred Chambers
Albert Custer
William Scott
Wm. Sampson
George Smith
Louden Benner
Chas. Smith
Walter Powers

Geo. Chatham
Wm. Cummings
Harry Mellon
John Moore
John Kolb
Fred Dewees
Samuel Bair
Elmer Smith
Walter Gruver
Alfred Davies
Robt. Smith
Richard Tangye
Rutherford Irwin

GIRLS

Ella McKnight
Minerva Benner
Elsie Hunter
Marian Gilberson
Jennie Henderson
Helen Rambo
Matilda Thompson
Mamie Thompson
Oliver Henderson
Mary Schmehl
Helen Scott
Ada Tangye
Ethel McKnight
Berenice Crumback
May Greason
Olive Scott
Dorothy Fisher
Anna Henderson
Marian Peckin

Helen Singles
Florence Powers
Sarah Jackson
Gertrude Dewees
Anna Humes
Lillian Snowden
Lucy Berry
Sadie Berry
Sarah Gehret
Anna Baur
Sadie Humes
Elizabeth Hunter
Helen Galloway
Mary Rundle
Elizabeth Rundle
Marie Koll
Emily Hornberger
Mary Puvris
Margaret Glascoe

Edna Clease
Irene Powers
Madeline Briestle
Catharine Hewitt
Elizabeth Palmer
Rebekah Brackin
Isabel Moore
Ethel Moore
Louisa Denice
Elizabeth Barton
Anna Morrow
Catherine Baur
Esther Moore
Marie Glasgow
Sarah I. Schmehl
Gertrude Purvis
Mary Hunter
Ida Humes

HONOR

Walter Troupe

Olive M. Cheyne

Anna Schmehl

Harry McKees

Sunday School

of St. James Church of Kingsessing

1760 A. D.



Christmas Festival

December Twenty-Fourth, Nineteen Ten

Eight O'clock P. M.

S. Lord Gilberson, M. A., Rector

PROCESSIONAL

JOY FILLS OUR INMOST HEARTS TO-DAY!

Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day!
The royal Child is born;
The angel-hosts in glad array
His advent keep this morn.

Rejoice, rejoice! Thine incarnate Word
Has come at last on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard,
Emmanuel, Emmanuel!

Low at the cradle throne we bend,
We wonder and adore;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend,
No joy was sweet before.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manger shrine,
When, folded in Thy mother's arms,
We see Thee, Babe divine.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep Thy birthday bright
With service undefil'd.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

SENTENCES

LORDS PRAYER

VERSICLES

BEGINNERS

WE LOVE THE CHRISTMAS

Oh, we are happy little ones,
It is the Christmas day;
Our eyes, they shine like little suns,
Our hearts are glad and gay.
From early morning until night,
When Christmas tapers glow,
The whole world seems so glad and
bright,
We love the Christmas so.

There is a reason for our joy,
The sweetest story, old,
About the lovely little boy
Of whom we're often told;
This is His birthday feast to-day,
The day the children know;
He once was cradled in the hay,
We love the Christmas so

And on his birthday we should try
So kind and good to be,
That He can look with loving eye
And smile on you and me
Not only Christmas, ev'ry day,
Come, Saviour, live and grow;
For love of Thee, we then will say,
We love the Christmas so

LESSON

PRIMARY AND INTERMEDIATE CHRISTMAS TIME HAS COME.

Christmas time has come
With its songs of cheer,
Christmas time has come,
Day we love is here.
Ev'ry heart is glad,
There is joy and mirth,
Christmas time has come,
Bringing peace on earth.

CHORUS.
Sing it out! Ring it out
Spread it far and near,
Let the world rejoice today,
Christmas now is here.
Sing it out! Sing it out!
Tell it far and near,
Christmas time! Christmas time!
Christmas time is here!

Christmas time has come
And we raise our song,
Christmas time has come,
Let its joys prolong.
Christmas time has come
Full of peace and love,
Bringing to the world
Glory from above.—Chorus.

Christmas time has come
Gift from God on high,
Christmas time has come,
Raise the joyous cry.
Angels from above
In glad chorus sing.
Christmas time has come,
To-day of our King.—Chorus.

PRAYERS

ONCE A LITTLE BABY LAY

Once a little baby lay,
Cradled on the fragrant hay,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.
Stranger bed a babe ne'er found,
Wond'ring cattle stood around,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

By the shining vision taught,
Shepherds for the Christ-Child sought,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas;
Guided in a starlit way,
Wise men came their gifts to pay,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

And to-day the whole glad earth
Praises God for that child's birth.
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.
For the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Came to bless the earth that day,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

REPORTS

O LITTLE BABE OF BETHLEHEM

O Little Babe of Bethlehem!
Before Thy couch we kneel;
Upon Thy brow no diadem
Thy Kingship doth reveal
No regal robes about Thee spread
Thy royalty express,
Thy palace but a manger bed,
Thy mission here to bless—

CHORUS

O Little Babe of Bethlehem
Our praise shall never cease;
O Little Babe of Bethlehem!
Thou Lamb of God!
Thou Prince of Peace!

O Little Babe of Bethlehem!
O Word Incarnate given!
Could we but touch Thy garment's
hem
And know our sins forgiven!
Teach us, O Lord, to trust Thee more,
Off-spring of God's great love!
And with Angelic hosts adore
Thee, thron'd in Heav'n above—
Chorus

ADDRESS

CHRISTMAS MORN

Cradled 'mid the oxen,
God Incarnate lies,
While His Virgin Mother,
Soothes His infant cries
Poor and mean the chamber,
Earth could scarce afford,
E'en a roof to shelter.
Its all pitying Lord.

Round that tender Infant,
Radiant beams are spread,
For the holy angels
Guard His lowly bed.
While the wond'ring shepherds
Come with Eastern Kings,
Kneel before the cradle
Where the Mother sings.

Yes, the Lord Who loves us,
Here was humbly born,
Coming down to save us,
As on Christmas morn.
Let us bow before Him,
At the manager-throne,
There behold the Saviour,
Men and Angels own.

AWARDING OF STARS

RING OUT, YE BELLS.

Ring out, ye bells, your music tells
Once again the story
Of that sweet Child who, undefiled,
Came from realms of glory;
Ring in the King who comes to bring
The reign of God on earth.
A world of peace and righteousness,
The old world's second birth.

Ring in the star that shines from far,
God's own light bestowing;
No other light can break our night,
Heaven's own dawn foreshowing:
It burns above with God's dear love,
A love that nought can dim,
'Twill burn and shine, that light divine,
Till all are drawn to Him.

Ring on, ye bells, your music tells
Human love is growing;
That strifes will cease, and tides of
peace
Up the world come flowing:
Ring in that sea of harmony,
That flood of human love,
O'er whose still breast once more will
rest
The Spirit like a dove.

What though your spells, ye Christmas
bells,
Ages have been ringing,
And angels bright through sin's long
night
Christmas carols singing,
Still ring your chime, till every clime
Has heard the angel throng,
And every sound is lost and drowned
In their eternal song.

GIFTS

DOXOLOGY



St. James' Church of Kingsessing Sunday School.

GOLD STARS 10 yrs.

Miss Sadie Ervin

Anna Purvis

Robert Smith

GOLD STARS 5 yrs.

Class 1.—Sadie Humes
Class 2.—Walter Powers
Class 10.—Theodore Rodman
Alfred Chambers
Class 15.—May Greason
Class 18.—William Sampson
Class 20.—John Moore
Class 25.—Mary Schmehl

Class 26.—Irene Powers
Class 28.—Irene Powers
Class 28.—Ella McKnight
Class 30.—Lucy Berry
Anna Humes
Junior—Ida Humes
Junior—Marie Glasgow

SILVER STARS

Class 1.—Olive M. Cheyne
Elizabeth Hunter
Class 2.—George Chatham
Class 5.—Sarah Gehret
Class 7.—Mary Purvis
Margaret Glascoe
Class 9.—Harry Melion
Class 10.—Fredrick Rundle
William Humes
Harry Bair
Austin Urian
Joseph Scott
Class 12.—Anna Schmehl
Class 15.—Ada Tangye
Class 16.—William Mellon
William Cummings
Class 17.—Miss L. Bonsall
Class 18.—Louden Benner
William Scott
Albert Custer
Class 19.—Florence Hanskem
Esther Moore
Catherine Bauer
Anna Waldow
Lillian Yocum
Class 20.—Samuel Bair
John Kolb
Class 21.—Edward Waldow
Class 22.—Earl Oates
Elmer Seiberling
Walter Gruver
Elmer Smith
Aubrey Gehert
Class 25.—Helen Scott
Matilda Thompson
Mamie Thompson

Class 25.—Ida Yocum
Class 26.—Sarah Cooley
Class 27.—George Smith
Richard Tangye
Walter Singles
Class 28.—Elsie Hunter
Minerva Benner
Class 30.—Mabel L. Smith
Gertrude Dewees
Mary Ketchum
Class 31.—Beatrice Karn
Dorothy Rohier
Florence Powers
Sidney Jackson
Class B. B.—James W. Anderson
Frank Powers
Charles B. Singles
OFFICERS
Walter Troupe
Mr. Applebaugh.
Junior—Jennie Wilson
Florence Singles
Mary Hunter
Gertrude Purvis
Bessie Hollingsworth
Juspertina Hansken
Theodore Dewees
Prim.—Emma Heller
Sarah Schmehl
Emma Anderson
Alma Cheyne
Joseph Chapman
Reg.—Marian Schaffer
Isabel Moore
Ethel Moore
George Schmehl

HONOR ROLL

Class 7.—Dorothea Applebaugh, ..52
Class 21.—Edward Coyle52
Class 28.—Helen Rambo52
Class 30.—Sadie Berry52
Class B. B.—Mr. A. J. MacFarland, 52
Class 4.—Sadie Evans51
Class 5.—Lizzie Schmehl51
Class 10.—Alonzo Dewees51
Class 15.—Olive M. Scott51
Class 18.—George West51
Class 26.—Miss L. Hancock51

Class 15.—Eleanor Gillespie51
Class 20.—Earl Mills50
Class 26.—Margaret Tidswell50
Class 27.—Robert Pickup50
Class 28.—Marian Gibberson50
Class 30.—Nedra Ketchum50
Reg.—Rebecca Bracken52
Prim.—Louisa Denise51
Eugene McKee51
Junior—Rutherford Irvin51
Primary—Billy Walsh50

Sunday School

of St. James Church of Kingsessing

1760 A. D.

Christmas Festival

December Twenty-third, Nineteen

Eleven, Eight O'clock P. M.

S. Lord Gilberson, M. A., Rector

PROCESSIONAL

RING OUT THE BELLS

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day,
In winter wild the Holy Child,
Within the cradle lay.
Oh! wonderful! the Saviour
Is in a manger lone;
His palace is a stable,
And Mary's arm his throne.

CHORUS

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day,
Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day.

On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,
In ages long gone by,
In angel notes the Glory floats,
Glory to God on high!
Yet wakes the sun as joyous
As when the Lord was born,
And still He comes to greet you
On every Christmas morn.—Cho.

Then sing your gladsome carols,
And hail the new-born Sun;
For Christmas light is passing bright,
It smiles on every one.
And feast Christ's little children,
His poor, His orphan call;
For He who chose the manger,
He loveth one and all—Cho.

VERICLES

LORD'S PRAYER

MERRY CHIMING BELLS

Merry, merry, chiming bells,
Clear and sweet their coral swells;
Joyful news that music tells,
Glory in the highest.

CHORUS

Glory be to God on high,
Glory in the highest.

In a manger far away,
Once the infant Saviour lay;
We will sing His birth today,
Glory in the highest.

Let the glorious tidings fly,
Angles sing and earth reply;
Glory be to God on high,
Glory in the highest.

LESSONS

'TWAS JOY THAT CAME

'Twas joy that came on that Christmas
night,
Sing the wonderful story!
It brought the tidings of Christ, the
Light,
Sing the wonderful story!

CHORUS

Sing the story of joy again,
"Peace on earth, and good will to
men!"
Sound, ye nations, the glad refrain,
Sing the wonderful story!

'Twas peace that came on that Christ-
mas night,
Sing the wonderful story!
The midnight shone as the noonday
bright,
Sing the wonderful story!

'Twas love that came on that Christ-
mas night,
Sing the wonderful story!
It leads us onward to realms of light,
Sing the wonderful story

CREED

COLLECTS

O LITTLE BABE OF BETHLEHEM

O Little Babe of Bethlehem;
Before Thy couch we kneel;
Upon Thy brow no diadem
Thy Kingship doth reveal
No regal robes about Thee spread
Thy royalty express,
Thy palace but a manger bed,
Thy mission here to bless—

CHORUS

O Little Babe of Bethlehem
Our praise shall never cease;
O Little Babe of Bethlehem!
Thou Lamb of God!
Thou Prince of Peace!

O Little Babe of Bethlehem!
O Word Incarnate given!
Could we but touch Thy garment's
hem
And know our sins forgiven!
Teach us, O Lord, to trust Thee more,
Off-spring of God's great love!
And with Angelic hosts adore
Thee, thron'd in Heav'n above—
Chorus

REPORTS

CHRISTMAS MORN

Cradled 'mid the oxen,
God Incarnate lies,
While His Virgin Mother,
Soothes His infant cries
Poor and mean the chamber,
Earth could scarce afford,
E'en a roof to shelter,
Its all pitying Lord.

Round that tender Infant,
Radiant beams are spread,
For the holy angles
Guard His lowly bed.
While the wond'ring shepherds
Come with Eastern Kings,
Kneel before the cradle
Where the Mother sings.

Yes, the Lord Who loves us,
Here was humbly born,
Coming down to save us,
As on Christmas morn.
Let us bow before Him,
At the manager-throne,
There behold the Savior,
Men and Angles own.

ADDRESS

ONCE A LITTLE BABY LAY

Once a little baby lay,
Cradled on the fragrant hay,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.
Stranger bed a babe ne'er found,
Wond'ring cattle stood around,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

By the shining vision taught,
Shepherds for the Christ-Child sought,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas;
Guided in a starlit way,
Wise men came their gifts to pay,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

And to-day the whole glad earth
Praises God for that child's birth.
Long ago on Christmas.
Long ago on Christmas.
For the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Came to bless the earth that day,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS

SHEEP ON THE WINTRY WOLD

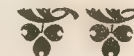
Sheep on the wintry wold, sheep far
from sheltring fold,
Wandering and weary and ready to
die;
Then the Good Shepherd came, calling
His own by name,
Seeking the lost, tho' the lost knew
not why.

Swift to the manger-bed, by the bright
starlight led,
Haste we where Jesus, the newly
born Child
Lies in sweet lowliness, waiting with
love to bless
Those who adore at His shrine, un-
defiled.
We who had lost our way, we who had
gone astray,
See Him who comes in the fulness
of time;
Throned on His Mother's breast, He
gives, as she gives, rest,
Infant, yet Monarch, supreme and
sublime.

Mary through tears of joy looks on her
wondrous Boy,
Ponders on troubles half veiled from
her eyes,
Sword which should pierce her heart,
darkness and sorrows smart,
Though she forgets them to soothe
her Child's cries.

Lo, as we humbly kneel, suddenly
voices peal,
Sweep from the sky in a storm of
sweet sound,
"Glory to God" they sing, "peace to
the earth" they bring,
Now the lost sheep by the Shepherd
are found.

BENEDICTION





PROGRAM

❖ Christmas Festival ❖

SUNDAY SCHOOL

OF ST. JAMES' CHURCH

OF KINGSESSING 1760 A. D.

Wednesday, December 24, 8 P.M.

S. LORD GILBERSON, M. A.

RECTOR

Processional

CHRISTMAS

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born, the King of Angels;

CHORUS

O come let us adore Him,
Come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.—Amen.

God of God
Light of Light
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created;

Sing choirs of Angels.
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God,
In the highest;

Yea, Lord we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;

Versicles

The Lord's Prayer

THERE DWELT IN OLD JUDEA.

There dwelt in old Judea,
A maiden fair to see;
The Mother mild and undefiled,
Of a blessed Babe was she.

CHORUS

Sing Noel, sing Noel,
And merry be alway;
For Christ was born, in the early morn,
All on a Christmas Day.

And as the Infant Jesus
Lay on His lowly bed,
A circle bright of heavenly light,
Shone round about His head,
Sing Noel, &c.

The shepherds bowed before Him,
While angels swift did fly
On blest employ, with songs of joy,
To fill the starry sky.
Sing Noel, &c.

For this was Prince Emmanuel,
Who laid aside His crown;
And all to win our souls from sin
Unto earth came down.
Sing Noel, &c.

Lesson

(Infant School)

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Christmas time has come again,
Happiest day of all the year,
Bringing peace on Earth to men,
Filling all our hearts with cheer.

CHORUS

Merry, merry Christmas,
To each here we say,
Lift your hearts in thankfulness,
Christ is born to-day.

In a lowly manger stall,
Lies the babe with Mary near;
Wise men guided by a star,
Came to worship Him so dear.

Outside softly falls the snow,
While within the mother sings.
Rocks the infant to and fro,
Our dear Saviour King of Kings.

Creed

Collects

ONCE A LITTLE BABY LAY

Once a little baby lay,
Cradled on the fragrant hay,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.
Stranger bed a babe ne'er found,
Wond'ring cattle stood around,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

\$591.81

By the shining vision taught,
Shepherds of the Christ-Child sought,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas;
Guided in a starlit way,
Wise men came their gifts to pay,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

And to-day the whole glad earth
Fraises God for that child's birth.
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.
For the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Came to bless the earth that day,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

Star and Honor Roll

RING OUT THE BELLS

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day,
In winter wild the Holy Child,
Within the cradle lay.
Oh! wonderful! the Saviour
Is in a manger lone;
His palace is a stable,
And Mary's arm his throne.

CHORUS

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day,
Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day.

On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,
In ages long gone by,
In angel notes the Glory floats,
Glory to God on high!
Yet wakes the sun as joyus
As when the Lord was born,
And still he comes to greet you
On every Christmas morn,—Cho.

Then sing your gladsome carols,
And hail the new-born Son;
For Christmas light is passing bright,
It smiles on every one.
And feast Christ's little children,
His poor, His orphan call;
For He who chose the manger,
He loveth one and all.—Cho.

Reports

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST

O little child, we bring to you,
Incense of prayer and praise.
With joyus carols sing to you,
On this day of days;
With angel songs the air was riven;
Strains of the melody of heaven,
Glory to God, Glory to God
Glory to God, in the highest,
Glory to God, Glory to God
Glory to God, to God on high.

O little child, give grace to us,
Strength that shall never cease,
In Thy great plan give place to us;
To live in love and peace.
Glad are our hearts, with joy and cheer
Help us to aid the lowly here;
Glory to God, Glory to God
Glory to God, in the highest,
Glory to God, Glory to God
Glory to God, to God on high.

Address

JOY FILLS OUR INMOST HEARTS TO-DAY.

Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day!
The royal Child is born;
The angel hosts in glad array
His advent keep this morn.

CHORUS

Rejoice, rejoice! the incarnate Word
Has come at last on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard,
Emmanuel, Emmanuel!

Low at the cradle throne we bend,
We wonder and adore;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend,
No joy was sweet before.

Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep Thy birthday bright
With service undefi'd.

Distribution of Gifts

Offertory

Doxology

Star Roll, Christmas 1913

10 YEAR GOLD STARS

George Smith

Sarah Gehert

Elmer Smith

5 YEAR GOLD STARS

Gertrude Dewees ✓
Anna Schmehl

Olive Cheyne
Albert Custer

Albert Irwin
Walter Grover

SILVER STARS

Officers

Rev. S. Lord Giberson
Robert Smith

Richard Tangye
Wm. Jeffrey

J. W. Applebaugh
Mrs. William Jeffrey

Teachers

Miss L. Bonsall

Mrs. Smith

Miss Estella Oates

Scholars

Walter Powers
Earl Mills
Frederick Sielig
Alfred Chambers
William Humes
Theodore Dewees
Howard Siberling
James Newman
Rutherford Irving
George Smith
Charles Smith
William Scott
Watkin Anderson
Charles Singles
Walter Rambo
Harry Scott

John Moore
Fred Dewees
Samuel Bair
Frank Hollingsworth
Harry Melon
William Mellon
John Woolfall
Elmer Siberling
Earl Oates
John Wright
Margaret McClatchey
Florence Hansken
Esther Moore
Marian Mellon
Helen Wenerd
Juspertina Hansken

Anna Waldow
Florence Siberling
Irene Powers
Sarah Cooley
Gertrude Furvis
Elsie Mellon
Ida Humes
Mary Hunter
Bessie Hollingsworth
Marie Glascoe
Elsie Hunter
Francis Bair
Elsie Mustoe
Margaret Hines
Elizabeth Hunter
Sadie Humes

Helen Kahler
Elizabeth Cooley
Margaret Glascoe
Ida Rebrassier
Lizzie Schmehl
Ida Yocum
Mary Schmehl
Matilda Thomson
Florence McClatchey
Anna Humes
Mable Smith
Florence Singles
Sarah Schmehl
Isabell Moore
Esther Moore
Emma Heller

HONOR ROLL

Teachers

Mrs. K. M. Bair

Mrs. P. Christie

Scholars

Edward Adres
Edward Irwin
Paul Dewees
Geo. R. Beadley
Albert Gesner

Edward Coyle
Walter Singles
Joseph Chapman
John Hummell
Francis Bair

John Schmehl
Helen Singles
Catherine Bawen
Rennie Simpson
Ruth Hall

Virginia Hall
Grace Dillon
Anna Chapman
Louise Rebrassier.



PROGRAM

❖ Christmas Festival ❖

SUNDAY SCHOOL

OF ST. JAMES' CHURCH

OF KINGSESSING 1760 A. D.

Thursday, December 24, 8 P.M.

S. LORD GILBERSON, M. A.,

RECTOR

Processional

CHRISTMAS

O come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born, the King of Angels;

CHORUS

O come let us adore Him.
O come let us adore Him.
O come let us adore Him.
Christ, the Lord—Amen.

God of God
Light of Light
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created;

Sing choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God,
In the highest;

Yea, Lord we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;

Versicles

Lord's Prayer

CAROL

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
The little Lord Jesus, laid down his
Sweet head;
The Stars in the sky looked down
where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby
wakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he
makes,
I love the Lord Jesus, look down from
the sky,
And stay by my cradle to watch lullaby
Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask thee to
stay,
Close by me forever and love me, I
pray;
Bless all the dear children in thy ten-
der care,
And take us to heaven, to live with
thee there.

SMILE, LITTLE STARS OF THE MIDNIGHT

Smile, little stars of the midnight,
Tell the sweet story again;
"Jesus has come to all nations,
Peace and good will to men.

Chorus

Smile, little stars
As you did long ago,
Tell the dear story of Christmas,
That all the world may know.

Smile, little stars of the midnight,
Like angel faces so dear;
Tell of the King and Redeemer,
Tell of His presence near

Smile, little stars of the midnight,
Let your bright rays ever shine.
Tell O'er all lands in darkness,
Welcome the light Divine.

Lesson

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

What Child is this, who, laid to rest.
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping?

CHORUS

This, this is Christ the King;
Whom shepherds guard and angels
sing
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through.
The Cross be borne, for me, for you:
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Chorus

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, King to own Him;
The King of kings, salvation brings;
Let loving hearts en throne Him.
Raise, raise, the song on high
The Virgin sings her lullaby,
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Chorus.

Creed

Collects

THERE DWELT IN OLD JUDEA

There dwelt in old Judea,
A maiden fair to see;
The Mother mild and undefiled,
Of a blessed Babe was she.

CHORUS

Sing Noel, sing Noel,
And merry be always;
For Christ was born, in the early morn
All on a Christmas Day.

And as the Infant Jesus
Lay on His lowly bed,
A circle bright of heavenly light
Shone round about His head,
Sing Noel, &c

The shepherds bowed before Him,
While angels swift did fly
On blest employ, with songs of joy,
To fill the starry sky.
Sing Noel, &c

For this was Prince Emmanuel,
Who laid aside His crown;
And all to win our souls from sin
Unto earth came down.
Sing Noel, &c

Reports

SWEET CHRISTMAS BELLS

Now over the snow white meadows,
In throbbing ebbs and swells,
Are sounding the happy voices
Of joyous, sweet Christmas bells.
O sweet is the strange wild music,
That steals o'er the listening earth,
As tho' once again the Angels
Were hymning the Saviour's birth.

CHORUS

Ring on, sweet bells, and greet the
morn
Proclaim the tidings "Christ is born"
Ring on, ring on!
Sweet Christmas bells!

O ye that are heavy laden,
And ye that are full of care,
O hear the sweet music message
That peals on the morning air,
It speaks of a love undying
Unchanged thro' the changing years,
That shines like a star of glory,
And gleams thro' a mist of tears.
Chorus.

Glad bells of the holy morning!
O scatter ye far and near,
The sound of the joyful tidings,
Till all the wide world shall hear!
O scatter the glorious tidings,
By ev'ry wild wind that blows!
O ring till the lonely desert
Shall bloom as the summer rose!
Chorus.

Address

RING OUT THE BELLS

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day,
In winter wild the Holy Child,
Within the cradle lay.
Oh! wonderful! the Saviour
Is in a manger lone;
His palace is a stable.
And Mary's arm his throne.

CHORUS

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day,
Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day.

On Bethlehem's quite hillside,
In ages long gone by,
In angel notes the Glory floats,
Glory to God on High!
Yet wakes the sun as joyous
As when the Lord was born,
And still he comes to greet you
On every Christmas morn.—Cho.

Then sing your gladsome carols,
And hail the new-born Son;
For Christmas light is passing bright,
It smiles on every one.
An feast Christ's little children,
His poor, His orphan call;
For He who choose the manger,
He loveth one and all.—Cho.

Distribution of Gifts

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS

SING

Hark! the herald angles sing,
Glory to the new born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcil'd
Joy-ful all ye nations, rise
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald angles sing
Glory to the new born King. Amen

Christ, by highest heaven adored
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

GOLD STARS

Miss Mary Purvis

Alma May Cheyne
Isabel Moore
Ethel Moore

Harry Mellon

Esther Moore
Matilda Thompson
Elizabeth Cooley

10 Years

Miss L. E. Bonsall

5 Years

Frank Hollingsworth
William Scott
Fred Dewees

Label Smith

John Moore
Earle Oates
Rutherford Irvin

SILVER STARS

Mrs. M. Smith
Mrs. K. M. Bair

Sadie Humes
Olive Cheyne
Myra Gesner
Emma Anderson
Virginia Hall
Anna Schmehl
Sarah Gehret
Ida Reblasser
Emily Rhode
Margaret Glascoe
Margaret Hines
Ida Humes
Gertrude Purvis
Essie Hollingsworth
Anna Chapman

Mrs. Wm. Jefferies
Richard Tangye

Sarah Schmehl
Elsie Mellon
Margaret Raulston
Jusertine Hansken
Catherine Bawer
Marian Mellon
Florence Hansken
Anna Waldow
Margaret McClatchey
Josephine Wiley
Florence Seiberling
Florence McClatchey
Mary Schmehl
Sarah Cooley
Irene Powers

Teachers

J. W. Applebaugh
Robert Smith

Scholars

Anna Humes
Helen Wenerd
Elsie Hunter
Gertrude Dewees
Helen Singles
Helen Kahler
Earl Mills
Louis Donnell, Jr.
Willie Siter
William Mellon
Albert Custer
William Gehret
Walter Rambo
Aubrey Gehret
Elmer Seiberling

Wm. Jefferies

Ralph Yerkes
Elmer Smith
George Richmond
Henry McKelvey
Edward Andres
Joseph Andres
Walter Singles
Robert Pickup
John Woolfall
Richard Tangye
Earl Thompson
James Newman
Howard Seiberling
Theodore Dewees
Charles Singles
Watkin Anderson

HONOR ROLL

Juniors

Harry Simpson

Primary

Elizabeth Palmer

Beginners

Maude Cooper

Bertha Kane

Richard Force

Harry Siter

George R. Bradley

52 Sundays

Marie Glassgow
Florence Singles

51 Sundays

Elizabeth Hunter
Walter Powers

Class

11 Harry Umstead
12 Teacher Miss J. Henderson
Class Ruth Hall
1 Edith Wolf
2 Joseph Chapman

4 Joseph Scott

4 Mary Hunter
6 Emma Heller
6 George Smith
7 Ida Yocum
8 Teacher Miss Ida Tangye

10 50 Sundays

11 Teacher Miss Anna Purvis 3
12 Lizzie Schmehl 5
18 Albert Irwin 10
25 Austin Urian 10

STARS

1 Gold Star—21 Silver Stars

Juniors

George Schmehl

Bartlet Siter
Dorthy Davenport

Harold Andres
Paul Dewees

John Davenport
Margaret Bradley

Emily Davenport
Ethel Sieberling

Allan Hollingsworth
Joseph Wright

Anna Sieberling
Ren'e Simpson

Silver Stars

Ella May Smith
Eva May Smith

Primary

Winifred Chapman
Mildred Hall

Beginners

Anna Christie
Irene Falmer

Hilda Ellis

Elizabeth Sieberling

Mrs. Davenport



PROGRAM

—❖— **Christmas Festival** —❖—

SUNDAY SCHOOL

OF ST. JAMES' CHURCH

OF KINGSESSING 1760 A. D.

Friday, December 24, 8 P. M.

S. LORD GILBERSON, M. A.,

RECTOR

Processional

O come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born, the King of Angels;

CHORUS

O come let us adore Him.
O come let us adore Him.
O come let us adore Him.
Christ, the Lord.—Amen.

God of God
Light of Light
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created;

Sing choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye, citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God,
In the highest;

Yea, Lord we greet Thee,
Born 't is happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;

Versicles

Lord's Prayer

Carol

CHRISTMAS STARS ARE SHINING

Christmas stars are shining
Brightly in the sky,
Telling of the glory
Of our God, on high.

CHORUS

Shining, shining, messages of joy they
bring;
Shining, shining praises to their King.

From the lofty steeples,
From the arches low,
Hear the merry joy bells
Calling to and fro.

CHORUS

Chiming, chiming messages of joy
they bring;
Chiming, chiming praises to their King.

Now our happy voices
Thankfully we raise,
Joining with the angels,
In our Saviour's praise.

CHORUS

Singing, singing, messages of joy we
bring;
Singing, singing praises to our King.

Lesson

Carol

LUTHER'S CRADLE HYMN

Away in a manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head;
T' e stars in the sky
Looked down where He lay,—
The little Lord Jesus.
Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,
The poor Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes:
I love Thee Lord Jesus!
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle
Till morning is nigh.

Creed

Collects

Carol

THERE DWELT IN OLD JUDEA

There dwelt in old Judea,
A maiden fair to see;
The mother mild and undefiled,
Of a blessed Babe was she.

CHORUS

Sing Noel, sing Noel,

And merry be always;
For Christ was born in the early morn,
All on a Christmas Day.

And as the Infant Jesus
Lay on His lowly bed,
A circle bright of heavenly light
Shown round about His head.
Sing Noel, &c.

The shepherds bowed before Him,
While angels swift did fly,
On blest employ, with songs of joy,
To fill the starry sky.
Sing Noel, &c.

For this was Prince Emmanuel,
Who laid aside His crown;
And all to win our souls from sin
Unto the earth came down.
Sing Noel, &c.

Now God, my dear Redeemer,
I give my heart to Thee:
For, by my word, this loving Lord
Shall be the Lord for me
Sing Noel, &c.
Chorus in Harmony.

Reports

Carol

ONCE A LITTLE BABY LAY

Once a little baby lay,
Cradled on the fragrant hay,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.
Stranger bed a babe ne'er found,
Wond'ring cattle stood around,
Long ago on Christmas
Long ago on Christmas.

By the shining vision taught,
Shepherds for the Christ-Child sought,
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.
Guided in a startlit way,
Wise men came their gifts to pay,
Long ago on Christmas,

Long ago on Christmas,

And to-day the whole glad earth
Praises God for that child's birth.
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas,
For the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Came to bless the earth that day.
Long ago on Christmas,
Long ago on Christmas.

Address

Carol

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star.

CHORUS

O Star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring, to crown Him again,
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

O Star of wonder, &c.

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most High.

O Star of wonder, &c.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O Star of wonder, &c.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia;

Earth to the heavens replies

O Star of wonder, &c.

Star Roll

Carol

RING OUT THE BELLS

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day,
In winter wild the Holy Child
Within the cradle lay.
Oh! wonderful! the Saviour
Is in a manger lone;
His palace is a stable,
And Mary's arm his throne.

CHORUS

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day;
Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day.

On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,
In ages long gone by,
In angel notes the Glory floats,
Glory to God on high!
Yet wakes the sun as joyous
As when the Lord was born,
And still He comes to greet you
On every Christmas morn.—Cho.

Then sing your gladsome carols,
And hail the new-born Son;
For Christmas light is passing bright,
It smiles on every one.
And feast Christ's little children,
His poor, His orphan call;
For He who chose the manger,
He loveth one and all.—Cho.

Offertory

Carol

SWEET CHRISTMAS BELLS

Now over the snow-white mountains
In throbbing ebbs and swells,
Are sounding the happy voices,
Of Joyous sweet Christmas bells;

O sweet is the strange wild music
That steals o'er the listening earth,
As tho' once again the Angels
Were hymning the Saviour birth.

CHORUS

Ring on sweet bells,
And greet the morn!
Proclaim the tidings
"Christ is born."
Ring on, ring on,
Sweet Christmas bells!

O ye that are heavy laden,
An ye that are full of care,
O hear the sweet music message
That peals on the morning air.
It speaks of a love undying,
Unchanged thro' the changing years,
That shines like a star of glory,
And gleams thro' a mist of tears.

Chorus.

Glad bells of the holy morning!
O scatter ye far and near,
The sound of the joyful tidings,
'Till all the wide world shall hear!
O scatter the glorious tidings,
By every wild wind that blows!
O ring till the lonely desert
Shall bloom as the summer rose!

Chorus.

Benediction

Distribution of Gifts



St. James of Kingessing Sunday School Officers

Director—S. Lord Gliberson

Supt.—Richard Tangye

Asst.—Frank M. Crumbach

Secretary—Walter F. Troupe

Asst's.—Robt. Smith
Austin Urian

Orgnist—Mrs. Wm. Jefferies

Music Director—Wm. Jefferies

STAR ROLL

15 Year Perfect Attendance Gold Emblem—William Mellon

10 Year Gold Stars

✓ Bessie Hollingsworth

✓ Anna Waldow

✓ *Eloise Hansen*

✓ *Lowden Benner*

5 Year Gold Stars

✓ Anna Schmehl
✓ Mary Hunter
✓ *Isabel Moore*

✓ *Isabel Moore* ①
✓ *Isabel Moore*
✓ Charles Singles

✓ Watkin Anderson
✓ Florence Hansken
✓ Marion Mellon

✓ Elmer Sieberling
✓ *Sara Cooley* 10
✓ *Emma Anderson*

✓ Theodore Dewees
✓ *Isabel Moore* 10

SILVER STARS

Officers

✓ Richard Tangye

✓ *Robert Smith*

Teachers

✓ Miss Anna Baur

✓ Miss Helen Dorman

✓ Mrs. Smith

✓ Miss Estella Oates

Scholars

✓ Mr. Louis Cheyne
✓ Miss Mary E. Purvis

✓ *Marion Moore*
✓ *Ruth Chapman*
✓ *Edward Irwin*
✓ *Dorothy Leventy*
✓ *Renie Simpson*
✓ *Irene Palmer*
✓ *Anna Christie*
✓ *Maude Cooper*
✓ *Eleanor Chapman*
✓ *Joan Davenport*
✓ *John Mellon*
✓ *Charlie Hansken*
✓ *Paul Dewees*
✓ *Edward Andres*
✓ *Mildred Hall*
✓ *Isabel Moore*
✓ *Winifred Chapman*
✓ *Allen Hollingsworth*

✓ *John Hansken*
✓ *Isabel Moore*
✓ *Isabel Moore*
✓ *Bartlett Siter*
✓ *George Schmehl*
✓ *Oliver Cheyne*
✓ *Sadie Humes*
✓ *Elizabeth Hunter*
✓ *Walter Powers*
✓ *Norman Bujac*
✓ *Emma Anderson* ⑤
✓ *Virginia Hall*
✓ *Mina Cheyne*
✓ *Dorothy Davenport*
✓ *Emily Davenport*
✓ *Elizabeth Schmehl*
✓ *Ruth Hall*
✓ *Emma West*

✓ Genevieve Oates
✓ Margaret Glascoe
✓ Clarence Kemner
✓ Willie Siter
✓ Joseph Chapman
✓ Ida Humes
✓ Margaret Hines
✓ Gertrude Purvis
✓ Sarah Schmehl
✓ Elsie Mellon
✓ Anna Chapman
✓ *Imira Chester*
✓ Albert Custer
✓ William Scott
✓ Lloyd Harman
✓ Josephine Wiley
✓ Margaret McCatchey
✓ Florence Seiberling

✓ Esther Moore
✓ John Moore
✓ Fred Dewees
✓ Albert Irwin
✓ *Isabel Moore*
✓ Henry Kelly
✓ Edward Andres
✓ Florence McCatchey
✓ Mary Schmehl
✓ Mabel Smith
✓ Gertrude Dewees
✓ Ida Yocum
✓ Mrs. Albert Irwin
✓ Helen Wenerd
✓ Anna Humes
✓ Geo. Richmond
✓ Joseph Andres
✓ Walter Singles

✓ John Woolfall
✓ Robert Pickup
✓ Essie Hunter
✓ *Howard Seiberling*
✓ James Newman
✓ Rutherford Irwin
✓ *Isabel Moore*
✓ Bertha Kane
✓ Clara Scott
✓ Elsie Mustoe
✓ Helen Singles
✓ Charles Dunstan
✓ Charles Mustoe
✓ Violet Pyeths
✓ Mrs. A. Bleacher
✓ *Isabel Moore*
✓ Harriet Shaw

HONOR ROLL

Teachers

✓ Miss Anna Purvis

✓ *Laura*
✓ *Anna* Bonsall

Scholars

✓ Dorothy Hall
✓ Anna Sieberling
✓ Harry Siter
✓ Geo. Bradley
✓ Warren Slacker
✓ Marion Rooks
✓ Marie Geriot

✓ Myra Gesner
✓ Hilda Ellis
✓ Mary Sutton
✓ Elizabeth Barton
✓ Marie Glascoe
✓ Florence Singles
✓ Catherine Laur

✓ William Yocum
✓ Joseph Scott
✓ Oscar Van Sciver
✓ Russell Demback
✓ Ella Smith
✓ Eva Smith
✓ Wesley Hall
✓ John Richmond

✓ Freda Kirkwood
✓ Margaret Beadly
✓ Alberta Davenport
✓ Harriet Barker
✓ John Slacker
✓ Raymond Richmond
✓ Harry Umstead

✓ Geo. Erwin
✓ Edith Wolf
✓ Francis Blair
✓ Geo. Smith
✓ Albert Cooper
✓ Alfred Force
✓ Boda Mustoe

Beginners

✓ Marion Moore
✓ Ruth Chapman
✓ *Edw. Irwin*
✓ *Dorothy Leventy*
✓ *Renie Simpson*
✓ *Mary Siter*

✓ Irene Palmer
✓ Anna Christie
✓ Maude Cooper
✓ Eleanor Chapman
✓ John Davenport
✓ *Margaret Bradley*

✓ Dorothy Hall

✓ Anna Seiberling

✓ Westley Hall

✓ Freda Kirkwood

✓ John Slacker

SILVER STAR ROLL

Primary

✓ John Mellon
✓ Charlie Hansken
✓ Allen Hollingsworth
✓ John Hansken
✓ Elizabeth Palmer
✓ Elizabeth Seiberling

51 Sundays

50 Sundays

✓ *Margaret Bradley*

✓ Bartlett Siter
✓ Geo. Schmehl
✓ Paul Dewees
✓ Harold Andres

✓ Jos. Bradley

✓ Alvena Davenport

✓ Raymond Richmond

Juniors

✓ Mildred Hall
✓ Helen Weida
✓ Winifred Chapman

✓ Laura Slacker

✓ Harriet Barker

GOLD STARS

15 Year Gold

Officer, Robert Smith
Teacher, Elsie Hunter

10 Year Gold

Sadie Humes
~~Sarah Schmehl~~
Mary Schmehl
Ida Humes
John Moore
Elizabeth Hunter

Walter Powers
Mr. Humes

5 Year Gold

Teacher, Florence Sieberling
Scholars
Emily Davenport
Dorothy Davenport
John Davenport
Elizabeth Sieberling
Howard Sieberling
Ethel Sieberling
Walter Singles
Paul Dewees

SILVER STARS

Teachers

Mr. L. Cheyne

Miss A. Purvis

Miss M. Purvis

Mrs. Smith

Scholars

Anna Sieberling
Mabel Christie
Renie Simpson
Eleanor Chapman
Alberta Davenport
Anna Christie
Edward Irwin
Ruth Chapman
Charlotte McQuade
John Hansken
Charles Hansken
Mary Goodes
Bessie McWade
Mildred Hall
John Mellon
Raymond Richmond
Robert McWade
Olive Cheyne
Marie Geriot
Harriet Shaw

Jospentine Hansken
Marion Mellon
Fred Dewees ✓
~~William Humes~~
Elmer Smith
Elmer Sieberling
Henry Helvery
Edward Andres
Mabel Smith
Gertrude Dewees ✓
Florence McClatchy
Anna Humes
Sarah Cooley
Irene Powers
George Richmond
Joseph Andres
~~Walter Powers~~
Virginia Hall
Alma May Cheyne

Elizabeth Schmehl
Anna Schmehl
Ruth Hall
Mary Sutton
Joseph Chapman
George Schmehl
Harold Andres
Bessie Hollingsworth
Mary Hunter
Gertrude Purvis
Margaret Hines
Ethel Moore
Isabel Moore
Florence Singles
Anna Chapman
Elsie Mellon
Jack Hall ✓
Dorothy Hall
~~James Hassan~~
~~Mary Hassan~~

Mona Mason
William Mellon
William Scott
John Schmehl
Albert Custer
Esther Moore
Anna Waldow
Sadie Dunston
Rutherford Irwin
Theodore Dewees ✓
James Newman
Melvin Taylor
Bertha Kane
Charles Mustoe
John Richmond
Chas. Dunston
Chas. Morrison
Mrs. Wm. Mellon
Mrs. Wm. Humes
Mrs. Edwin Tufel

Sarah Schmehl

HONOR ROLL

52 Sundays

Genevive Oats
Hester King
Winifred Chapman
Russell Demback
Samuel Bair
Margaret McClatchy
Quinton Shaffer
Margaret Glascoe
George Erwin

Mildred Taylor
Mrs. A. Davenport
James Hassan, Jr.
~~Anna Sieberling~~
Mary Hassan
George Bradley
Dorothy Hall
Jack Hall
Louise Richmond

Miss A. M. Urian
Adaline Ervin
Norman Bujar
Louis O. Donnell, Jr.
Hilda Ellis
Helen Wieda
Joseph Kane, Jr.
Katie Ashburn
Josephine Wiley

51 Sundays

Mrs. K. M. Bahr
Lloyd Carman
Marie Glasgow
Edith Wolfe
Louise Richmond
Ethel Hamilton
Mrs. Wm. Jeffrey
Blanche Rebrassier
Mrs. William Jeffery
W. B. Goodes



PROGRAM

Christmas Festival

SUNDAY SCHOOL

OF ST. JAMES' CHURCH

OF KINGSESSING 1760 A. D.

Saturday, December 23, 8 P. M.

S. LORD GILBERSON, M. A.,

RECTOR

Processional

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice,
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born to-day:
Ox and ass before him bow,
And he is in a manger now;
Christ is born to-day!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heav'nly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
New ye need not fear the grave;
Peace! Peace
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Call's you one and calls you a'll,
To gain his everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save

Versicles

Lord's Prayer

O Little Town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie:
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas Angels
The great glad tidings tell,
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!—Amen.

Lesson

THE CHILDREN'S KING

Far away in lowly Bethlehem,
Lies a little Babe asleep;
Over Him, with-in a manger laid,
Angels faithful watch will keep.

Chorus—Lying in a manger Christ
is born to-day;
"Glory in the highest" shining angels
sing
We will ever love Him, for we know
that He,
Ever is the children's King.

Far away in lowly Bethlehem,
Angels sing in star lit sky;
Christ is born in Ju'ah's little town,
"Glory be to God on high".
Chorus.

Creed

Collects

Holy night! peaceful night!
All is dark, save the light
Yonder where the sweet vigil keep
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep
Rest in heavenly peace,
Rest in heavenly peace,

Holy Night! peaceful night!
Only for shepherds sight
Came blest visions of Angel throngs,
With their loud Alleluia songs,
Saying, "Jesus is come"
Saying, "Jesus is come"

Holy night, peaceful night!
Child of Heaven! O how bright
Thou didst smile on us when thou wast
born;
Blest indeed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy
Full of heavenly joy

Reports

What child is this, who laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping;
Whom Angels greet with anthems
sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard, and Angels
sing.
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies he in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading:
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through,
The Cross be borne, for me, for you;
Hail! Hail, the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, King to own him;
The Kin of kins salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthroned him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy! joy! for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Address

Gather around the Christmas Tree,
Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Ever green
Have its branches been,
It is King of all the woodland scene:
For Christ, our King, is born to-day,
His reign shall never pass away.

Chorus—Hosanna, Hosanna.
Hosanna in the highest!

Gather around the Christmas Tree,
Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Once the pride
Of the mountain side,
Now cut down to grace our Christmas
tide;
For Christ from heaven to earth came
down,
To gain through death a nobler crown.
Chorus

Gather around the Christmas Tree,
Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Every bough
Bears a burden now,—
They are gifts of love for us, we trow:
For Christ is born, his love to show,
And give good gifts to men below.
Chorus

To be sung after the distribution
of gifts

Farewell to thee, O Christmas Tree!
Farwell to thee, O Christmas Tree!
Thy part is done
And thy gifts are gone,
And thy lights are dying one by one:
For earthly pleasures die to-day,
But heavenly joys shall last alway.

Chorus.

Farewell to thee, O Christmas Tree!
Farwell to thee, O Christmas Tree!
Twelve months o'er,
We shall meet once more,
Merry welcome singing, as of yore;
For Christ now reigns, our Saviour
dear,
And gives us Christmas every year.

Chorus

Presentation of Stars

There dwelt in old Judaea,
A maiden fair to see,
The mother mild and undefiled,
Of a blessed babe was she.

Chorus—O Noel, sing Noel
And merry be alway,
For Christ was born in the early morn,
All on a christmas Day.

And as the infant Jesus,
Lay on his lowly bed,
A circle bright of heavenly light
Shone round about his head.

Chorus
The shepherds bowed before him
While angels swift did fly,
On blest employ, with songs of joy,
To fill the starry sky.

Chorus

For this was Prince Emmanuel
Who laid aside his crown,
And all to win our souls from sin,
Unto the earth came down.
Chorus

Offertory

Dorology

Benediction

Distribution of Gifts



St. James Church of Kingsessing Sunday School

1921



15 YEAR GOLD

Mary Schmehl ✓

5 YEAR GOLD

Cornelius Dewees ✓
Alfred Ghiselin, Jr. ✓
William Goodes ✓

Jack Hall ✓
Allen Hollingsworth ✓
Louis O'Donnell, Jr. ✓

SILVER STARS

OFFICERS

Robert M. Smith ✓

Elmer H. Smith ✓

TEACHERS

Mrs. A. Bleacher ✓
Gertrude Dewees ✓
Adie Humes ✓
Mrs. Irene Robinson ✓

Mrs. M. Roser ✓
Mabel Smith ✓
Mrs. Marv Smith ✓
Anna Waldow ✓

SCHOLARS

Laura Belleville ✓
Lawrence Chambers ✓
Clara Cooley ✓
Catherine Crawford ✓
Wesley Cummings ✓
Paul Dewees ✓
Theodore Dewees ✓
Ira Dillyn ✓
Marion Fokert ✓
Alice Ghiselin ✓
Mary Goodes ✓
Mildred Hall ✓
Ruth Hall ✓
Virginia Hall ✓
James Hassan, Jr. ✓

Ruth Hood ✓
Edward Irwin ✓
Harry Jackson ✓
Ethel Kemble ✓
Harry Kershaw ✓
John Kershaw, Jr. ✓
Charlotte MacCormack ✓
Eva Marshall ✓
Marion Moore ✓
Elizabeth Robinson ✓
Loyal Robinson ✓
John Schmehl ✓
Sarah Schmehl ✓
Isabelle Sundstrom ✓
Melvin Taylor ✓

HONOR ROLL

TEACHERS

Miss L. Bonsall

Mrs. Brooks

SCHOLARS

Robert Crawford
Joseph Fletcher, Jr.
Mrs. Wm. Ghiselin
Ethel Hamilton
Edwin Hood

Rutherford Irvin
Henry Maxwell
Isabelle Moore
Ethel Moore
James Naulty

Miss one Sunday

Sunday School

of St. James Church of Kingsessing

1760 A. D.



Christmas Festival

December Twenty-Fourth, Nineteen Twenty-One
7.45 O'clock P. M.

S. Lord Gilberson, M. A., Rector

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN 72
O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

SENTENCES

LORDS PRAYER

VERSICLES

BEGINNERS

BEGINNERS' CLASS

1. This is happy Christmas,
Hear the joy-bells ring!
This is what they seem to chime
While on high they swing:

CHORUS

Christmas, merry, merry Christmas,
Joy and peace on earth,
Christmas, merry, merry Christmas
Day of Jesus birth

2. Jesus came from heaven,
Here on earth to stay.
This is why we all rejoice,
On this holy day.

- 3 Little children's voices
Gladly now we raise
Bringing to the Infant King
Songs of love and praise.

LESSON

JUNIORS AND PRIMARY

MERRY BELLS A-RINGING

1. Merry bells a-ringing, children's voices singing, tell us of the
long ago,
When the Baby Jesus came to earth from heaven, cradled in a
manger low

CHORUS

Joy, joy, to all the world we sing, joy, joy, while bells so gaily ring;
Hail the little stranger, born in Beth-l'hems manger, Jesus now
our Saviour King.

2. On the night so holy, Jesus, meek and lowly, came to Bethl hem
as a child;
Angels told the story, of the Lord of glory, sang it while the
heaven's smil'd.

CHORUS

3. While the bells are ringing, see the children bringing, offerings
to the children's friend
We will love Him dearly, serve Him most sincerely, to His loving
call attend

CHORUS

CREED

PRAYERS

HYMN 79
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

REPORTS

HYMN 73
HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

ADDRESS

HOMN 546
HOLY NIGHT; PEACEFUL NIGHT

AWARDING OF STARS

HYMN 549
GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN REJOICE

GIFTS

HYMN 554
WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

OFFERTORY

DOXOLOGY

BENEDICTION

St. James Church of Kingsessing Sunday School

1925

25 YEARS

Robert M. Smith

20 YEARS

Anna Waldow

10 YEARS

Anna Christie

5 YEARS

Ethel Hollingsworth

Eva Marshall

Isabelle Sundstrom

SILVER STARS

OFFICERS

Rev. S. Lord Gilberson, M. A.

TEACHERS

- 1—Mrs. R. Eckstein
- 12—Ruth Hall
- 13—Virginia Hall
- 3—Mrs. E. Hayman

- 18—Sadie Humes
- 2—Mrs. Helen Humes
- 21—Mrs. Geo. Marshall
- 13—Mrs. Mary Smith

SCHOLARS

- 1—Jacob Boyce
- 1—Joseph Boyce
- 1—Margaret Boyce
- 1—Wm. Boyce
- 2—Elizabeth Buck
- 4—Anna Bulley
- 2—Gilbert Bulley
- 6—Mabel Christie
- 4—Percy Christie, Jr.
- 3—Ralph Christie
- 1—Anna Davenport
- 2—Elizabeth Davenport
- 3—Florence Dawson
- 8—Cornelius Dewees
- 2—Georgia Dillmore
- 2—Pearl Dillmore
- 1—Irwin Dunn
- 2—James Dunn
- 1—Edwin Egee, 3rd
- 4—Hazel Egee
- 11—Myrtle Finley
- 9—Alfred Ghiselin, Jr.
- 2—May Ghiselin
- 4—Mr. Wm. Ghiselin
- 1—Henry Hartman
- 1—Mayme Hartman
- 12—Mildred Hall

- 7—James Hassan, Jr.
- 2—Gustavus Hornberger
- 2—Thos. Hornberger
- 2—Clara Humes
- 2—Dorothy Humes
- 9—Ed. Irwin
- 11—Rutherford Irwin
- 2—Helen King
- 2—Wm. Kirkpatrick
- 1—Bertha Kreeger
- 1—Virginia Little
- 1—Henry Maxwell
- 4—Sarah Moore
- 1—Dorothy MacKara
- 1—Mrs. MacKara
- 1—Robert McClelland
- 2—Wm. McClelland
- 1—Eleanor McMaui
- 1—Irma Ney
- 3—Irene Palmer
- 4—Catherine Richmond
- 6—Elizabeth Robinson
- 6—Loyal Robinson
- 1—Martha Stackhouse
- 1—Raymond Weida
- 2—Charles Whisman
- 2—Elizabeth Whisman

2—Ida Whisman

HONOR ROLL

51 SUNDAYS

- 0—Elizabeth Dagget
- 1—Anna Dawson
- 1—Mary Hasson
- 5—Bertha Kane
- 0—Francis Latchford
- 0—Sarah Lucy

- 0—Betty MacKara
- 0—Frank McMaui
- 2—Blanche Rebrassier
- 1—Arthur Renaud
- 15—Mary Schmehl
- 1—Lidie Smith

0—Edith Steimel

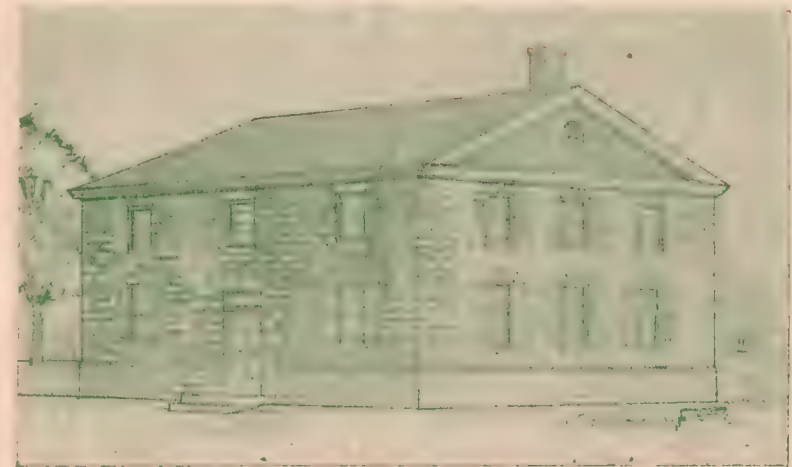
50 SUNDAYS

- 3—Mrs. Irene Bair
- 11—Laura Bonsall
- 3—Herbert Dunn
- 0—Frank Stackhouse
- 6—Jack Hall
- 0—Margaret Hassan
- 3—Harry Kershaw

Sunday School

of St. James Church of Kingsessing

1760 A. D.



Christmas Festival

December Twenty-Fourth, Nineteen Twenty-Five

7.30 O'clock P. M.

S. Lord Gilberson, M. A., Rector and Sup't.

Robert M. Smith,

Elmer E. Smith,

Asso. Sup't. & Sec'y.

Ass't. Sec'y.

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN 72

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

SENTENCES

LORDS PRAYER

VERSICLES

BEGINNERS

THE CHRISTMAS BABY

LESSON

JUNIORS AND PRIMARY

CHRISTMAS BELLS

CHORUS

CREED

PRAYERS

HYMN 79

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

REPORTS

HYMN 73

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

ADDRESS

HYMN 546

HOLY NIGHT; PEACEFUL NIGHT

AWARDING OF STARS

HYMN 549

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN REJOICE

GIFTS

CAROL BROTHERS CAROL

OFFERTORY

DOXOLOGY

BENEDICTION



Sunday School
of
St. James Church of Kingsessing
Founded 1760

Christmas Festival

December Twenty-fourth, Nineteen Thirty

Rev. William A. Roberts, B. D., Rector

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN 72

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

LORD'S PRAYER

BEGINNERS

THE LITTLE LORD JESUS

LESSON

PRIMARY AND JUNIOR

CHRIST IS BORN TODAY

CREED

COLLECTS

HYMN 78

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

REPORTS

HYMN 79

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

ADDRESS

HYMN 546

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

AWARDING OF STARS

HYMN 549

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN REJOICE

GIFTS

OFFERTORY

BENEDICTION

St. James Church of Kingsessing Sunday School

— 1930 —

25 YEARS

Anna Waldow

15 YEARS

Rutherford Irwin

10 YEARS

Alice Ghiselin

5 YEARS

Margaret Boyce
Robert Dugan

Sarah Lucy
Dorothy MacKara

Mrs. MacKara
Frank McNaul

SILVER STARS

BEGINNER

1—Harry Bulley
2—Ralph Bulley
1—Richard Christie
1—William Desabaye

1—John Dugan
1—Marie Fullerton
1—Helenjean Humes
1—Eugene Irwin

2—Walter Lucy
1—Marjorie Smith
2—Emily Wagner
2—Margaret Wills

PRIMARY

1—Ruth Averill
3—Evelyn Bulley
3—Mildred Brooks
7—May Ghiselin
4—Harry Hornberger
3—Robert Humes
1—Virginia Lee

2—Marie Lucy
1—Helen Mennen
2—Elsie Mitchell
2—Mildred Molin
2—Pansy Orrell
3—Robert Pickup
2—John Rhine

2—Mary Rhine
2—Earl Smith, Jr.
2—Virginia Smith
2—Edwin Wagner
1—Danny Webster
2—Albert Whisman
2—Harry Wills

JUNIOR

1—Frank Abt
1—Doris De Roche
7—Georgia Dillmore

4—Harriet Hornberger
4—Mabel Hornberger
1—Phylis Martin

1—Dorothy Mennen
2—Lydie Smith
4—Elmer Waldow

MAIN

1—John Abt
1—Theodore Abt
3—Robert Acton, Jr.
2—Ralph Blue
3—Ellen Brooks
1—Anna Brydges
8—Gilbert Bulley
14—Anna Christie
9—Mabel Christie
8—Marion Christie
4—Mrs. Freda Cosgrove
4—Howard Cosgrove
1—Anna Dampman
22—Mrs. S. Desabaye
6—Pearl Dillmore
6—Herbert Dunn
7—James Dunn
6—Edwin Egee, 3rd
9—Hazel Egee
2—Evva Finley
2—Florence Fulmer
14—Alfred Ghiselin

9—Mrs. Wm. Ghiselin
16—Ruth Hall
18—Virginia Hall
7—Mrs. E. Hayman
2—Mrs. Wm. Heinz
6—Dorothy Humes
7—Elizabeth Humes
1—Marie Irwin
3—Dorothy Latchford
2—Francis Latchford
1—George Latchford
4—Estella Lucy
4—J. Albert Lucy, Jr.
3—Walter Lucy
4—Betty MacKara
6—Eleanor McNaul
6—Henry Maxwell
1—Kenneth Mennen
8—Irene Palmer
1—Joseph Price
1—Lillian Richmond
1—Pearl Richmond

11—Loyal Robinson
1—Pearl Sheridan
3—Earl A. Smith
18—Mrs. Mary Smith
2—Paul Smith
Robert M. Smith
1—Jessie Stevenson
1—Harry Todd
3—Evelyn Waldow
1—Anna Warner
1—Elizabeth Hood
2—Margaret Hood
6—Gustavus Hornberger
3—Gertrude Howard
7—Clara Humes
1—Edith Watson
3—Irene Watson
1—Kenneth Webster
6—Elizabeth Whisman
3—Leonard Wills
2—Violet Wills

HONOR ROLL

51 SUNDAYS

0—Charles Allen
0—Florence Allen
0—Mrs. Bleacher
0—Mrs. Bulley

6—Irwin Dunn
0—Billy James
0—Helen Molin
2—James Rhine

0—Howard Richmond
1—Jack Riley
1—James Riley
1—George Stephen

50 SUNDAYS

11—Laura Bonsall
0—Millicent Clark

5—Harry Hornberger
1—Edward Meyer

0—Dorothy Price
15—Mary Schmehl



Sunday School

of

St. James Church of Kingsessing

Founded 1760

Christmas Festival

December Twenty-fourth, Nineteen Thirty-Six

Rev. William A. Roberts, B. D., Rector

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN 73

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

CREED

LORD'S PRAYER

COLLECTS

BEGINNERS

CHRISTMAS BELLS

LESSON

PRIMARY AND JUNIOR

THE CHRISTMAS BELLS

HYMN 78

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

REPORTS

HYMN 79

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

ADDRESS

HYMN 546

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

AWARDING OF STARS

GIFTS

OFFERTORY

BENEDICTION

St. James Church of Kingsessing Sunday School

— 1936 —

35 YEARS

Robert M. Smith

10 YEARS

Harry Hornberger, Jr.

Harriett Hornberger

Dorothy MacKara

5 YEARS

Kathryn Bair

Mildred Doyle
Anna Warner

Jane Wagner

SILVER STARS

BEGINNER

3—Anna Burns
3—Lillian Cobb

2—Edward Desabaye
3—Helen Dugan
2—Ralph Fish

1—Henrietta Smith
3—Henry Wolfert

PRIMARY

3—Thelma Beeler
7—William Desabaye

7—John Dugan
3—Robert Fish

4—Emma Mennick
3—Mary Wagner

JUNIOR

1—Frank Bailey
2—George Burns

1—Elizabeth Colgan
4—Marian Eckman

1—Irene Harrison

MAIN

2—Billie Auld
1—David Bailey
1—Thomas Bailey
2—Vivian Bailey
6—Ralph Blue
6—Ralph Bulley
1—Mrs. M. Burns
9—Mrs. Roy Cobb
1—John Colgan
7—Raymond Dennison
26—Mrs. S. Desabaye
13—Georgia Dillmore
4—Nancy Dillmore
11—Robert Dugan
1—Ernest Dunn
4—Muriel Eckman
1—James Eisenberg

4—Marion Fish
4—William Fish
13—Ethel Hollingsworth
2—Isabell Hood
7—Gertrude Howard
19—Rutherford Irwin
2—Robert Kelsall
3—Rowland Kelsall
2—Lillian Lafferty
9—Dorothy Latchford
7—George Latchford
4—Helen Levay
11—Mrs. MacKara
7—Phylis Martin
11—Frank McNaul
3—Kenneth Meenen
4—Charles Mitchell

7—Elsie Mitchell
4—Melvin Mowbray
7—David Orrell
9—Robert Pickup, Jr.
2—Walter Ross
8—Earl A. Smith
8—Earl A. Smith, Jr.
6—Marjorie Smith
24—Mrs. Mary Smith
1—Bertha VanSciver
6—Bobby Wagner
8—Edmund Wagner
7—Emily Wagner
7—Albert Whisman
11—Elizabeth Whisman
8—Mrs. Helen Wilson
2—Arthur Wressig

HONOR ROLL

51 SUNDAYS

2—Margaret Beeler
3—Joseph Blue
5—Mildred Brooks

8—Mabel Hornberger
2—Rene Orrell
1—Mrs. S. Roberts

16—Mary Schmehl
7—Elmer Waldow



Sunday School

of

St. James Church of Kingsessing

Founded 1760

Christmas Festival

December Twenty-fourth, Nineteen Thirty-Seven

Rev. William A. Roberts, B. D., Rector

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN 72

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

CREED

LORD'S PRAYER

COLLECTS

BEGINNERS' CAROL

THE BABY JESUS

LESSON

PRIMARY AND JUNIOR CAROL

THIS IS HAPPY CHRISTMAS

HYMN 78

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

REPORTS

HYMN 79

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

ADDRESS

HYMN 546

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

AWARDING OF STARS

GIFTS

OFFERTORY

BENEDICTION

St. James Church of Kingessing Sunday School

— 1937 —

25 YEARS

Mrs. Mary Smith

20 YEARS

Rutherford Irwin

10 YEARS

Dorothy Latchford

Robert Pickup, Jr.

5 YEARS

Nancy Dillmore
Marian Eckman
Muriel Eckman
Marion Fish

William Fish
Helen Levay
Mrs. E. Lunn
Dorothy Meenen

Emma Mennick
Charles Mitchell
Melvin Mowbray

SILVER STARS

BEGINNERS

1—Ruth Averill
1—Ernest Brooks
4—Lillian Cobb

2—Roy Cobb
1—Joan Corrison
4—Helen Dugan

1—Robert McConnell
1—Oliver Ryan

PRIMARY

1—William Colgan
3—Ralph Fish
4—Robert Fish

1 Janet Hood
1 Clara Rhine
1 Howard Rhine

1—Anne Schoenberg
4—Mary Wagner
4—Henry Wolfert

JUNIORS

8—William Desabaye

8—John Dugan
6 Jane Wagner

3—Elizabeth McConnell

MAIN

3—Billy Auld
1—Jack Auld
2—David Bailey
1—William Baitzel
2—Bobby Blue
3—Harold Blue
4—Joseph Blue
7—Ralph Blue
7—Ralph Bulley
2—Elizabeth Colgan
3—Ethel Colgan
8—Raymond Dennison
27—Mrs. S. Desabaye
14—Georgia Dillmore
12—Robert Dugan

1 Eleanor Ferris
12—May Ellen Ghiselin
2 Irene Harrison
1 Anna May Hood
1 John Hood
11 Harriet Hornberger
9 Mabel Hornberger
8 Gertrude Howard
4 Rowland Kelsall
3 Lillian Lafferty
12 Mrs. MacKara
12 Henry Maxwell
3 Louise McConnell
1 Margaret McConnell
2 William McConnell
12 Frank McNaul

8 Elsie Mitchell
2—Florence Reynolds
1—William Singer
9 Earl Smith
9—Earl Smith, Jr.
7 Marjorie Smith
36—Robert Smith
9 Edmund Wagner
8—Emily Wagner
8—Elmer Waldow
6 Anna Warner
8—Albert Whisman
12—Elizabeth Whisman
9 Mrs. Helen Wilson
3—Arthur Wressig

HONOR SCHOLARS

51 SUNDAYS

Frank Bailey
Vivian Bailey
Mae Corrison

Nan Corrison
Bertha Kane
Robert Kelsall
Phylis Martin

Marie Orrell
Rene Orrell
Bobby Wagner



Sunday School
of
St. James Church of Kingsessing
Founded 1760

Christmas Festival

December Twenty-fourth, Nineteen Thirty-Eight

Rev. William A. Roberts, B. D., Rector

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN 72

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

CREED

LORD'S PRAYER

COLLECTS

BEGINNERS' CAROL

THIS IS JESUS' BIRTHDAY

LESSON

PRIMARY AND JUNIOR CAROL

SILVER BELLS

HYMN 78

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

REPORTS

HYMN 79

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

ADDRESS

HYMN 546

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

AWARDING OF STARS

GIFTS

OFFERTORY

BENEDICTION

St. James Church of Kingsessing Sunday School

— 1938 —

15 YEARS Georgia Dillmore

10 YEARS

Mabel Hornberger
Earl A. Smith

Earl Smith, Jr.
Mrs. Helen Wilson

5 YEARS Helen Dugan Robert Fish

Joseph Blue
Lillian Cobb

Mary Wagner
Henry Wolfert

SILVER STARS

BEGINNERS

2—Ruth Mae Averill
3—Roy Cobb

3—Edward Desabaye
1—Kathryn Dugan
1—Raymond Hood

2—Oliver Rhine
1—Louis Schmehl

PRIMARY

1—Mary Colgan
1—Ethel Davidson

4—Ralph Fish

1—James Hood
1—Audrey McLaughlin

JUNIORS

2—William Colgan
2—Janet Hood

1—William Lucy

2—Clara Rhine
2—Howard Rhine

MAIN

3—David Bailey
2—Frank Bailey
3—Vivian Bailey
6—Kathryn Bair
1—George Baitzel
2—William Baitzel
3—Bobby Blue
4—Harold Blue
3—Harry Bulley
8—Ralph Bulley
3—Elizabeth Colgan
2—Mae Corrison
1—Frederick Davidson
1—Mrs. Davidson
9—Raymond Dennison
28—Mrs. S. Desabaye
9—William Desabaye
6—Nancy Dillmore
9—John Dugan

13—Robert Dugan
6—Marian Eckman
13—Hazel Egee
6—Marion Fish
6—William Fish
1—Betty Ann Francks
1—Francis Gallagher
1—Harriet Gallagher
13—May Ellen Ghiselin
1—Wm. Gretzmacher
3—Irene Harrison
2—Anna May Hood
12—Harriett Hornberger
9—Gertrude Howard
21—Rutherford Irwin
4—Lillian Lafferty
7—Walter Lucy
13—Henry Maxwell
1—Mrs. W. F. Maxwell

6—Charles Mitchell
9—Elsie Mitchell
4—Elizabeth McConnell
4—Louise McConnell
13—Mrs. E. MacKara
13—Frank McNaul
1—Olga O'Mara
3—Rene Orrell
3—Florence Reynolds
7—Mrs. Bertha Richardson
8—Marjorie Smith
26—Mrs. Mary Smith
37—Robert M. Smith
1—F. James Sweeney
2—Bertha VanSciver
3—Edmond Wagner
7—Jane Wagner
7—Anna Warner
9—Albert Whisman

HONOR SCHOLARS

51 SUNDAYS

Eunice Artman
Gladys Artman
Mirian Cadmus
Ethel Colgan

Johnny Hood
George Kelsall
Phylis Martin
Marie Orrell

Mary Schmehl
Emily Wagner
Doris Warner
Howard Warner



Sunday School

of

St. James Church of Kingsessing

Founded 1760

Christmas Festival

December Twenty-Third, Nineteen Thirty-Nine

Rev. William A. Roberts, B. D., Rector

Processional

Hymn 72

O Come All Ye Faithful

Creed

Lord's Prayer

Collects

Beginners' Carol

The Christmas Cradle

Lesson

Primary and Junior Carol

The Christmas Bells

Hymn 78

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Reports

Hymn 79

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Address

Hymn 546

Silent Night, Holy Night

Offertory

Awarding of Stars

Gifts

Hymn 73

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Benediction

St. James Church of Kingsessing Sunday School

— 1939 —

10 YEARS

Raymond Dennison
William Desabaye
John Dugan

Gertrude Howard
Elsie Mitchell

Edmund Wagner
Albert Whisman

5 YEARS

Ralph Fish

Elizabeth McConnell

Louise McConnell

SILVER STARS

BEGINNERS

6—Lillian Cobb
4—Roy Cobb
4—Edward Desabaye
2—Kathryn Dugan

1—Robert Fraser
1—Charlotte Harrison
1—Dorothy Kunder

1—Arlene McLaughlin
1—June Meyer
3—Oliver Rhine
2—Louis Schmehl

PRIMARY

2—Ernest Brooks
2—Ethel Davidson
6—Helen Dugan
2—James Hood

2—Raymond Hood
2—Joan Humes
1—Bonita Kelley

2—Robert McConnell
2—Audrey McLaughlin
1—Edward Meyer
1—Richard Northwood

JUNIORS

4—Anna Burns
2—Mary Colgan

1—Betty O'Mara

6—Mary Wagner
6—Henry Wolfert

MAIN

3—Frank Bailey
4—Bobby Blue
4—Harry Bulley
9—Ralph Bulley
4—Elizabeth Colgan
4—Ethel Colgan
3—Mae Corrison
2—Frederick Davidson
2—Mrs. S. Davidson
29—Mrs. S. Desabaye
16—Georgia Dillmore
7—Nancy Dillmore
14—Robert Dugan

7—Marian Eckman
14—Hazel Egee
7—Marion Fish
6—Robert Fish
7—William Fish
2—Francis Gallagher
2—Harriett Gallagher
4—Irene Harrison
16—Mrs. B. Hollingsworth
7—Anna May Hood
11—Mabel Hornberger
22—Rutherford Irwin
8—Walter Lucy
14—Mrs. E. MacKara

14—Henry Maxwell
3—William McConnell
1—Bobby Northwood
2—Olga O'Mara
4—Florence Reynolds
8—Mrs. Bertha Richardson
11—Earl Smith
9—Marjorie Smith
27—Mrs. Mary Smith
38—Robert Smith
7—Bobby Wagner
9—Emily Wagner
11—Mrs. Helen Wilson

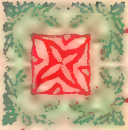
HONOR SCHOLARS

51 SUNDAYS

3—David Bailey
3—Mrs. Irene Bair
0—Louise Blue
2—William Colgan

1—Marie Fullerton
13—May Ellen Ghiselin
0—Ada Mae Grims
10—Harry Hornberger
7—Marie Lucy

1—William Lucy
7—Phyllis Martyn
1—Mrs. W. Maxwell
7—Anna Warner



Sunday School
of
St. James Church of Kingsessing
Founded 1760

Christmas Festival

December Twenty-fourth, Nineteen Forty

Rev. William A. Roberts, B. D., Rector

Processional

Hymn 72

O Come All Ye Faithful

Creed

Lord's Prayer

Collects

Beginners' Carol

Away In A Manger

Lesson

Primary and Junior Carol

The Merry Bells of Christmas Ring

Hymn 73

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Reports

Hymn 549

Good Christian Men Rejoice

Address

Hymn 546

Silent Night, Holy Night

Offertory

Awarding of Stars

Gifts

Hymn 78

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Benediction

St. James Church of Kingsessing Sunday School

— 1940 —

30 YEARS

Mrs. S. Desabaye

15 YEARS

Robert Dugan
Hazel Egee

Alice Ghiselin
Henry Maxwell

Mrs. E. MacKara

10 YEARS

Ralph Bulley

Marjorie Smith

Emily Wagner

5 YEARS

Harold Blue
Harry Bulley
Anna Burns

Roy Cobb
Elizabeth Colgan

Edward Desabaye
Florence Reynolds

SILVER STARS

BEGINNERS

1—Janice Anderson
3—Kathryn Dugan
1—Elmer Franks
2—Robert Fraser

2—Charlotte Harrison
2—Arlene McLaughlin
1—Evelyn Price
1—Harry Price

4—Oliver Rhine
3—Louis Schmehl
1—Russell Spence

PRIMARY

1—Joan Bulley
7—Lillian Cobb
3—Ethel Davidson

1—Betty Drake
7—Helen Dugan
2—Dorothy Kunder

3—Robert McConnell
1—Delores O'Mara
1—Louise Savin

JUNIORS

1—Jeanette Bentz
3—Ernest Brooks
3—Mary Colgan
6—Ralph Fish

3—Joan Humes
3—Audrey McLaughlin
2—Richard Northwood
2—Betty O'Mara

2—Henrietta Smith
7—Mary Wagner
7—Henry Wolfert

MAIN

1—Louise Blue
3—Mrs. S. Davidson
11—William Desabaye
8—Nancy Dillmore
11—John Dugan
8—Marian Eckman
2—Eleanor Ferris
8—Marion Fish
7—Robert Fish
8—William Fish
14—May Ellen Ghiselin
17—Mrs. B. Hollinsworth

12—Mabel Hornberger
11—Gertrude Howard
23—Rutherford Irwin
8—Marie Lucy
9—Walter Lucy
6—J. Walter Lucy
2—William Lucy
11—Elsie Mitchell
6—Elizabeth McConnell
6—Louise McConnell
2—Bobby Northwood
3—Olga O'Mara

9—Mrs. B. Richardson
1—Julia Savin
12—Earl A. Smith
28—Mrs. Mary Smith
39—Robert Smith
1—Olive Wade
8—Bobby Wagner
4—Edmond Wagner
11—Edmund Wagner
8—Jane Wagner
11—Albert Whisman
1—Robert Willoughby

HONOR SCHOLARS

51 SUNDAYS

2—Frederick Davidson
4—Irene Harrison

5—Mrs. E. Lunn
0—Mrs. E. Schmehl

7—Anna Warner
0—George Willoughby



Sunday School
of
St. James Church of Kingsessing
Founded 1760

Christmas Festival

December Twenty-fourth, Nineteen Forty-one
Rev. James C. Gilbert, Rector

Processional

Hymn 72

O Come All Ye Faithful

Creed

Lord's Prayer

Collects

Beginners' Carol

This Is Jesus' Birthday

Lesson

Primary and Junior Carol

The Christmas Star

Hymn 73

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Reports

Address

Hymn 78

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Offertory

Awarding of Stars

Gifts

Hymn 546

Silent Night, Holy Night

Benediction

St. James Church of Kingessing Sunday School

— 1941 —

40 YEARS

Robert M. Smith

15 YEARS

May Ellen Ghiselin

10 YEARS

Mrs. Roy Cobb

Walter Lucy

Mrs. B. Richardson

5 YEARS

Irene Harrison

Oliver Rhine

Edmond Wagner

SILVER STARS

BEGINNERS

4—Kathryn Dugan
3—Charlotte Harrison

1—Douglas Hopper
1—Valorie McLaughlin

2—Harry Price

PRIMARY

2—Joan Bulley
6—Edward Desabaye
2—Jack Hickey

3—Dorothy Kunder
3—Arlene McLaughlin
2—Deloris O'Mara

2—Evelyn Price

JUNIORS

4—Ernest Brooks
4—Ethel Davidson
8—Helen Dugan

7—Ralph Fish
4—Joan Humes
4—Audrey McLaughlin

2—Louise Savin

MAIN

6—Harry Bulley
11—Ralph Bulley
3—Frederick Davidson
4—Mrs. S. Davidson
31—Mrs. S. Desabaye
12—William Desabaye
9—Nancy Dillmore
12—John Dugan
16—Robert Dugan
9—Marian Eckman
16—Hazel Egee
8—Robert Fish
9—William Fish

1—Horace Fleming
1—Nancy Gable
3—Francis Gallagher
1—Ada Mae Grims
18—Mrs. B. Hollingsworth
11—Harry Hornberger
12—Gertrude Howard
24—R. Irwin
1—Carl Johnson
1—Louis Kline
16—Henry Maxwell
2—Mrs. W. Maxwell
1—Dolly Mulholland

3—Betty O'Mara
4—Olga O'Mara
6—Florence Reynolds
2—Julia Savin
29—Mrs. Mary Smith
9—Bobby Wagner
11—Emily Wagner
8—Mary Wagner
12—Albert Whisman
1—Emily Wolf
8—Henry Wolfert

HONOR SCHOLARS

51 SUNDAYS

6—Louise McConnell
2—Harriet Gallagher

0—Ellen Hoffman
2—Eleanor Ferris

6—J. Walter Lucy
2—William K. Lucy

SUNDAY SCHOOL
O f
ST. JAMES CHURCH OF KINGSESSING
Founded 1760

C H R I S T M A S F E S T I V A L

December Twenty-fourth, Nineteen Forty-two

The Revd. James C. Gilbert, Rector
Mr. Robert M. Smith, Superintendent

* * * * *

Hymn 72 - O Come All Ye Faithful

Creed and Prayers

Beginners Carol

The Lesson; St. Luke 2:1-20

Primary and Junior Carol

Reports - Mr. Elmer Smith, Secretary

Carol 545

Address

Offertory -- Carol 549

Prayers, Hymn 546 (Kneeling), Benediction.

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FESTIVAL in the SPARKS BUILDING

1. Hymn 73 - Hark the Herald Angels Sing
78 - O Little Town of Bethlehem
2. Awarding of the Stars
3. Hymn 79 - It Came Upon the Midnight Clear
4. Gifts
5. Hymn 80 - Angels from the Realms of Glory.

30 YEARS

Mrs. Mary Smith

25 YEARS

Rutherford Irwin

10 YEARS

Marian Eckman

Bobby Wagner

5 YEARS

Kathryn Dugan

Joan Humes

Audrey McLaughlin

Ethel Davidson
Mrs. S. Davidson

SILVER STARS

Beginners

1 - Mrs. Thomas Averell
1 - Harriet Brown
4 - Charlotte Harrison
1 - Bruce Hopper

2 - Douglas Hopper
1 - Barbara Jones
2 - Valorie McLaughlin
1 - Margaret Smith

1 - Jane Wetherby
1 - David Wilson

Primary

1 - Richard Atchison
3 - Ruth Mae Averell
3 - Joan Bulley
8 - Lillian Cobb
7 - Edward Desabaye

1 - Janice Gibson
4 - Arlene McLaughlin
3 - Deloris O'Mara
1 - Jane Perkins
3 - Evelyn Price

6 - Oliver Rhine
1 - Barbara Smith
1 - Joan Weidman
1 - Fred Wetherby

Juniors

1 - Jane Atchison
9 - Helen Dugan

1 - Marguerite Ellis
8 - Ralph Fish

1 - John Price
3 - Louise Savin

Main

7 - Harry Bulley
12 - Ralph Bulley
11 - Mrs. Roy Cobb
4 - Frederick Davidson
32 - Mrs. S. Desabaye
13 - William Desabaye
13 - John Dugan
17 - Robert Dugan
17 - Hazel Egee
2 - Hilda Ellis

1 - Yvonne Ellis
9 - Robert Fish
2 - Horace Fleming
6 - Irene Harrison
1 - Arthur Heaton
19 - Mrs. B. Hollinsworth
2 - Louis Kline
11 - Walter Lucy
3 - William Lucy
17 - Henry Maxwell

7 - Louise McConnell
1 - Robert Moore
4 - Betty O'Mara
41 - Robert Smith
2 - Olive Wade
6 - Edmond Wagner
9 - Jane Wagner
9 - Mary Wagner
1 - Doris Warner
9 - Henry Wolfert